The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

Attorney General Cassidy is expected to apply for an injunction restraining the Pennsylvania and Reading railroad companies from issuing passes to the members of the Legislature.

Of the 17 Massachusetts cities which held their local elections on Tuesday 7, thirteen voted no liquor license, three of the seventeen only voted prohibition and one did not vote. Last year the same cities voted thirteen for license and four for prohibition. This looks as if the Bay state might be getting in favor of a little grog.

There are two streaks of lightning after Andy Dill, of Lewisburg. The one is after knocking him into the marshalship of the eastern district of Pennsylvania and the other is trying to bounce him into a territorial governorship. Mr. Dill does not go "rodded," and we will not be surprised to hear that one of the streaks will find that he lives at Lewisburg.

It seems a streak of lightning is trying to find P. Gray Meek, and make him bank-examiner. Hope it may hit him right between the eyes. We guess a bank-examiner is one who goes around to see how much cash is lying idle and takes it along to have it circulate. We would like to be bank examiner too, and if such lightning does not know where to hit, our address will be found at the head of this paper.

Senator Riddleberger has caused a scare. The Virginian is angry at Sergeant-at-Arms Cannaday and threatens to vote with the Democrats to reorganize the next Senate and throw Cannaday out. This would involve reorganization of the committees as well, and would be a serious matter. The quarrel is caused by Cannaday's promising to appoint a boy named Zirkle, as a page at Riddlebergers request, when in fact he had already appointed the boy at Mahone's request. On finding this out Riddleberger became enraged at the deception practiced.

The Sunday closing movement, commenced recently in Reading, is extending through Berks co. At Bechtelville, a thriving village, a Law and Order society has been organized and the three hotel keepers in the place have been requested to close on Sundays, as well as to stop the sale of liquor to minors. The landlords in the surrounding districts have been notified to the same effect and resolutions adopted by the society have been sent to prominent citizens with an appeal for their aid in the movement, steps are now being taken to organize similar societies in Boyertown and at other points.

The liquor men of Pennsylvania have been conferring together as to what changes should be made in the license system of the commonwealth, and under the circumstances, their demands are very reasonable. A bill is to be prepared embodying their views for presentation to the Legislature and it will contain at least one feature which we can heartily commend, namely a provision for high license. It is proposed to somewhat restrict and more carefully define the powers of judges entrusted with the duty of passing upon applications for license and provide that no license shall be arbitrarily revoked until the license shall have had a fair and impartial trial before a jury. The liquor sellers show their wisdom in desiring to meet the demands of public sentiment for a more efficient administration of the liquor laws.

In Clinton co. there was a disturbance in the Democraric party, caused by one or two candidates failing to get the nominations this year, and did all in their power to defeat the regular nominees at the last election. The Clinton *Democrat* hauls these fellows over the coals in the following style: "It is to be hoped that we have seen the last of such contemptible meanness and lack of principle on the part of Democrats in Clinton county. Hereafter the people should not listen to the talk of Democrats so-called who oppose one or more of the nominees. Men who oppose regular nominations, after they have been fairly made by a convention, are not Democrats, but disorganizers, and had better go over to the enemy at once. It would be more manly than sneaking around under the cloak of Democracy and basely stabbing with the political stilletto the unsuspecting and even confiding victim in the back Away with all such treachery and treason. The man guilty of it ought to be ashamed to look an honest Democrat in the face. Let it now be ended, let there be no more of it. The past is a lesson that all true Democrats should heed. It may be forgiven and in time forgotten, but in the future let all Democrats turn their backs upon political traitors and sore heads."

FIGURES THAT TALK.

There are some unobtrusive figures in the President's message that tell the story of administrative efficiency and economy.

Thus last year there was collected $15,800,000 more revenue from customs and internal taxes than the preceeding year under Republican rule.

But this was done at a cost of collection less than the preceeding year of $490,000 in the customs and $156,000 in the internal revenue service.

In other words, $15,800,000 more money was collected at $646,000 less than it cost to collect the smaller sum the preceeding year.

And further the total ordinary expenses of the Government were less by $17,788,000 than the preceeding Republican year, with a gain in revenue of $15,800,000, or a net gain in receipts and expenditures of $33,500,000.

In the Indian service which the Republicans always made the occasion of deficiency bills, instead of deficiency there is a surplus saving in the year's expenditures less than the appropriations of $322,225, which is covered back into the Treasury by law. The estimates presented for the Indian service during the coming year are $422,386 less than those of last year, which in turn were $1,297,790 less those of the previous year.

In the War Department service the sum $1,208,000 was saved from the appropriation for the last fiscal year and covered back into the Treasury.

The Navy Department has always been prolific in deficiency bills, but Secretary Whitney has shaped his garment according to his cloth, and reports a surplus saved of $308,000 less than the appropriations, with great progress in adding to the efficiency of the service.

During the year, 2,750,000 of the public lands, illegally possessed by alien cattle corporations and others, have been restored to the mass of the public domain, and 2,370,000 acres are now under investigation and will be reclaimed.

The Patent Office pays its own way from fees received, and during the year turned into the Treasury a surplus over all expenditures of $164,000.

In the Pension Office we have the same story of efficiency and economy. The amount of work done was the largest in any year since the organization of the bureau, and it has been done at less cost than during the previous year in every division. There was a saving in the expenses of the office during the year of $315,500, which has been covered back into the Treasury.

THE STATE AFTER $150,000 TAXES.

Register Ferguson, of Clearfield county, and Attorney McEnally, also of Clearfield, were in Harrisburg to consult with Auditor General Niles as to the prosecution of the suit against the estate of the late John DuBois, the Clearfield millionaire to recover the colateral inheritance tax alleged to be due to the State. A few days previous to John Dubois' death he conveyed to his nephew, John Dubois, Jr., all of his real and personal property for one dollar. Auditor General Niles, after an examination of the conveyance, and learning that the nephew was possessed of the property as long as he lived, became satisfied that the estate was liable to the five per cent. colateral inheritance tax for the reason that the deed was a testamentary devise instead of an absolute conveyance of property. Mr. Niles employed the law firm of McEnally and McCurdy, as special counsel, to represent the Commonwealth.

The real estate and personal property of John Dubois has been appraised and an inventory returned amounting to $3,000,000, upon which the State expects to assess five per cent. Suit will be brought and proceedings instituted against the estate in the courts of Clearfield county. Solicitor General Jenks will represent the estate in the suit.

DO STRIKES PAY?

If anybody thinks that the indiscriminate, unconsidered strikes are profitable investments they are referred to vol. Twenty of the Tenth census, or especially to that one on trade organizations. It is true that the statistics are six years old now, but they are none the less suggestive despite their age, as in this matter one year is much like another. In 1880 762 strikes occured or were documented; nearly three fourths of them were for increased wages. The result of less than one half of them or 354, are given in the census report, from which it appears that thirty-four per cent were successful and forty-four per cent. unsuccessful. The others were compromised.

The loss to the strikers, which was ascertained in only 226 strikes, was in wages alone $3,711,097. At that rate the loss to them from the total number of 762 strikes would aggregate more than $13,000,000, which it must be confessed, is a great deal of money. During this year there were thousands of strikes, there being 1,500 in New York State and the city alone, a single one which involved a loss to the strikers of a million dollars. There may be and there is no doubt are cases in which it is necessary that workingmen should strike to obtain their just dues, but where one strike is ordered for such good cause a hundred are ordered for no justifying cause whatever, and the consequences are enormous losses to the strikers.

COLORED MEN'S ENTERPRISE.

A number of prominent colored people in various parts of the South are endeavoring to organize a "Colored People's World Exposition," to be held in Montgomery or Birmingham. The enterprise has been undertaken entirely by colored men, and is designed to illustrate the progress and achievements of the colored people in every department of life. The movement has been formally approved by the City Councils of Montgomery and Birmingham, by the General Assembly of Alabama, through a joint memorial to Congress adopted today, and by the State Agricultural society. The directors of the enterprise propose to ask Congress for an appropriation and say that they have already been promised the aid and the support of a number of Senators and Representatives.

Attorney General Cassidy came to the front Wednesday, in the Dauphin courts with two bills in equity to enforce the Railroad article of the Constitution, against nearly all the important railroads doing business in the State. The bill is aimed at the pool system, which the Attorney General maintains is practically a consolidation of parallel and competing railroad lines, and therefore in violation of the Constitution. The other bill is against certain railroads, including the great companies, for the violation of that article of the Constitution which forbids them from engaging in mining or manufacturing, or directly or indirectly engaging in any other business than that of common carriers, or from holding or acquiring lands, except such as shall be necessary for carrying on their business as common carriers; and declares that they have combined to limit and regulate the production and price of oi the necessaries of life. This is directed at the anthracite coal pool. The Attorney General asks that the companies be required to make full discovery of their agreements and in the meantime enjoined from carrying out such arrangements. The court fixed the 21st of December as the time for hearing the application for preliminary injunction.

The principal amendment made by the House of Representatives to the Senate Electoral Count bill provides that "no electoral vote or votes from any state from which but one lawful return has been received shall be rejected." This is proposed because where there is but one return from a state the two houses should not have the power to reject the vote of the state. The House also holds that where there is more than one return from a state which has but a single state government the vote of the state legally certified by the executive to have been cast by the legally appointed electors should be counted unless both Houses concur in rejecting the vote. The Senate proposition is that in such case only those voters shall be counted which the two houses concur in deciding were the lawful votes. The purpose of the House is to leave all possible power with the States and reserve as little to Congress as possible.

Colonel Hastings the choice of Governor Beaver for Adjutant General, is authority for the statement that there are about fifteen hundred applicants for the forty clerkships which directly or indirectly are at the disposal of the Governor. When Pattison was elected to his present position there was a great rush for places, but was nothing in comparison to the raid of office seekers now in progress. The departments whose appointments the Governor generally controls are those of Secretary of the Commonwealth, Adjutant General, Public Instruction and Insurance.

GEN. BEAVER BACKS DOWN.

Governor-elect Beaver has at last yielded to public sentiment and the opinions of several court Judges on the subject of State Senator Cooper's eligibility to a civil office under the Commonwealth which had been tendered to Cooper. Senator Rutan has been getting the opinion of Judges and lawyers. Judge McKenna of the United States Circut Court gave his opinion promptly and emphatically against Cooper:

"I will never speak either to Beaver or Cooper again, if they commit this offence against the Constitution which they will both take oath to support."

Judges Howe and Ewing of the Pittsburg court and others expressed the same opinion. Armed with these opinions Rutan made a canvass of the Senators and obtained the promise of enough Senators to defeat Cooper even if he were nominated under these circumstances.

LATE NEWS.

Tuesday night a steamboat burned 30 miles above Baton Rouge, and about 60 lives were lost.

Adam Weaver, farmer, 12 miles north of Canton, O., was gored to death by a bull on Tuesday.

The striking miners at Shamokin resumed work on Tuesday.

A big blizzard raged in the northwest Monday and reached here Wednesday.

Coal operators have advanced chestnut coal 15 cents per ton.

The state grange met at Harrisburg 14.

Near Baltimore on Tuesday, 75 head of cattle were burned in a barn, Tuesd'y.

Gov. Beaver was in Philadelphia last week, and of it the *Times* says:

"The boys" cooled their heels and severely tried their patience on Saturday waiting for audience with Governor-elect Beaver. The Governor came to the city according to appointment, but he switched off to the private house of a relative on Spruce street, and only Senator Cameron, State Treasurer Quay and Field Marshall Cooper got to see him. Everything about the Cabinet is about as much at sea as ever, only the red-headed and hopeful Field Marshall Cooper retired from his visit to the new Governor with abiding faith in his eligibility for Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Coal prospectors struck a nine-foot vein at a depth of 367 feet in Belle township, Jefferson county. The quality is good, the coal resembling anthracite.

A Michigan women boasts that she has worn one bonnet thirty-five years. This is the sort of news that husbands delight in showing their wives.

The conductors of a female seminary in Brooklyn have issued a general order No. 1 that hereafter no bangs shall be worn. The girls are in rebellion. They swear that they'll be everlastingly banged if they respect such a monstrous order. They will stand any reasonable restriction, but surrender their bangs—never!

Send two new names with $3 for the REPORTER and we will send you the REPORTER one year free.

COAL CARS PLAY HAVOC.

A Singular Story Coming from the County Seat of Wayne.

Honesdale, Dec. 13.—Thomas Quinn, an employe of the Erie Railway, lived with his family in a house a few rods from the track of the Jefferson Branch of the Erie, near Carbondale, The track is laid at a heavy grade on that portion of the road. A day or two ago a train of empty coal cars broke in two while going up the grade, and the detached section ran back down the incline. While going at a high rate of speed the cars jumped the track when near Quinn's house and dashed directly toward it. Mrs. Quinn was at work in the kitchen, and her three children were playing in a room on the floor above. The runaway cars laid low Quinn's front fence and a Summer house in their course, and, with speed but little diminished, struck Quinn's residence near the centre and went right through it, passing by Mrs. Quinn so closely as to almost touch her, and bringing the house in ruins about her. Her three children tumbled down from the upper story to the ground floor with the debris, and with their mother were held fast in the ruins. This strangely imprisoned family was soon extricated from the wreck, and not one of them had received as much as a scratch. The runaway cars kept on their course for a hundred yards or so, demolishing three small outhouses, a pigsty, in which three fat pigs were instantly killed; a barn, in which a cow and a horse were crushed to death; a hen house, in which a dozen or more chickens were killed, and many rods of fence. The cars then brought up against a high bank and piled up on one another in a most complete wreck of rolling stock.

BLOWN INTO SPACE.

The Boiler of a Locomotive Bursts at Jersey Shore.

Williamsport, Dec. 9.—An awful accident happened on the line of the Beech Creek Railroad at Jersey Shore station, 14 miles above here, by which four men instantly lost their lives. The accident was caused by engine No. 4 of the Beech Creek Railroad blowing up. It was an old freight engine and had been in the Beech Creek shops, at Jersey Shore station, where the Fail Brook roads join, for repairs. This afternoon it was taken out for a trial trip and was being run up and down the road between the shops and the Pine Creek station, at Jersey Shore, a distance of three fourths of a mile. On the engine were four men, P. H. Knight, engineer, and Allen Ramsey, fireman, who were running the engine, and James Wearne, a fireman, and J. C. Field, a shop hand. The engine had stopped in the track headed down midway between the junction and Jersey Shore station, when suddenly the boiler bursted and the engine was blown to atoms. The men going with it. Ramsey, Wearne and Field were blown 100 feet into the air over into a hill to the left of the track, and fragments of their bodies were found 700 feet away. Knight was blown 1,500 feet to the right of the track into a field, and a part of his body was found against a tree, while the other part was found in a swamp near by. There was not enough left of the engine to tell what it was. Knight, Wearne and Ramsey have families, and all the men reside in Jersey Shore. It is not known what caused the accident, as no one is left to tell the tale, and there is not enough left of the engine to discover the origin. The wires of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad and the Fail Brook Railroad are down, caused by the explosion.

DR. M'GLYNN SUSPENDED.

Following George Gets a Distinguished Clergyman in Trouble.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—Dr. McGlynn has, by order of Archbishop Corrigan, been suspended from saying mass or exercising any of the functions of a priest. Dr. McGlynn has been under suspension for about two weeks, is still under suspension, and nobody except the archbishop, probably not even Dr. McGlynn himself, can tell when the suspension will terminate. In all probability it will not terminate before his departure for Rome, and in that case the decision of the supreme pontiff will determine whether he will again be clothed with priestly powers. As Archbishop Corrigan is still out of town and his secretary, the Rev. Charles E. McDonnell, will not undertake to speak for him, it is exceedingly difficult to get any authoritative information on the subject; but it is said that he was first suspended about the middle of November for consenting to serve as a member of the executive committee of the Land and Labor party, as that consent was construed by the archbishop as disobedience of the command given to him some weeks before not to take any part in the George movement. It is also said that having mislaid the archbishop's letter without reading it Dr. McGlynn continued to exercise his priestly functions as usual. This fact did not escape the archbishop's attention, but he concluded, it is said, that some oversight on Dr. McGlynn's part had occurred in the matter, and as he had already requested the pope to take cognizance of Dr. McGlynn's case he took no further steps in the premises. But shortly after the publication of the archbishop's pastoral letter Dr. McGlynn, in an interview with a newspaper reporter, somewhat sharply criticised the positions taken by the archbishop in that document. Then the archbishop issued another order peremptorily suspending Dr. McGlynn and naming Dr. Curran to succeed him. This order, which was obeyed by Dr. McGlynn, is still in force.

Anticipating the Big Billiard Match.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Harry Howard and Dick Roche, the backers of Slosson and Schäefer, are expected here to-day. They will be accompanied by large delegations from New York and St. Louis, great interest being manifested in the game in both of these cities. Sahaefer has changed his location and gone into practice at Parker & Millers, on the north side. It is thought that safety play on both sides will enter largely into the game, and this will have the effect of whittling down the average. An average of five has never yet been made in public at this game, yet bets are being made that it will be reached in the coming match.

Kline Beats the Record.

DETROIT, Dec. 13.—Three weeks ago William Kline committed larceny in one of the interior towns. He was arrested, convicted and sentenced to four years' imprisonment, and while being taken to the Ionia house of correction jumped out of a car window. He was found with his head and one leg cut off. His body was sent to Ann Arbor university for dissecting purposes. Kline's record is believed to be unparalleled. First the theft, then the arrest, conviction, sentence, escape, killing all in rapid succession, and now his body is being cut up by medical students—all in three weeks' time.

Dynamiting a King's Residence.

BUCHAREST, Dec. 13.—A box containing 200 pounds of dynamite was by some means conveyed to the summer residence of King Charles, at Cobrocene, Saturday night and its contents exploded against the side of the building. The structure was badly shattered and every window glass in the building smashed. The mangled corpse of a man was found near the scene of the explosion but his identity could not be ascertained. The police have as yet been unable to find a clue to the perpetrators.

Mgr. Capel's Alleged Defamers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—Mgr. Capel says that he has discovered who started the slanderous stories against him, and will at once begin suits for libel against all concerned in the publication of the charges. The stories first appeared in The Argonaut, a paper noted for its bitterness against the Catholic hierarchy, and they were spread by the efforts of a Sacramento lawyer who is counsel in the divorce suit against the lady whose name was used. Mgr. Capel promises to reveal a startling conspiracy.

A State House Fire.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Dec. 13. — Saturday night fire broke out in one of the rooms on the first floor of the state house which contained a large quantity of oil and other inflammable material. The fine stone carving on two windows and all the decorations in the lower hall were ruined, and it is feared that as soon as an investigation can be made it will be found that the interior decorations throughout the building have suffered materially.

A Diamond Thief Caught.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The thief who stole a tray of diamond rings, valued at $5,000, from Johnston's jewelry store, a few weeks ago, has been arrested. He is William Wenser, and was detected through his own carelessness in pawning a ring with a price tag upon it. He went to Chicago after the robbery, and had just returned when arrested. Some of the stolen property was found on his person.

Absconding Brothers.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—It is rumored in club circles, and the report is generally credited, that Edmund Davis, the west end solicitor, who three times contested the seat in parliament for Thanet, and who is a brother of the notorious Ben Davis, who absconded three years ago owing £500,000, has himself disappeared, leaving an aggregate indebtedness of £100,000.

Killed His Father.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 13.—Gashan Khan, the ruler of Roundshout, Central Asia, and England's staunch friend, was recently murdered at the instance of his son, Sandar Khan, who is England's sworn enemy. Sandar Khan is making preparations to resist the Rashmere vessels of England should they attempt to interfere to avenge the death of Gashan.

Stocking Knitters Strike.

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 13.—Twenty five girls employed in the stocking department of Hitchcock & Curtis' knitting factory are out on strike. The girls state that a recent reduction of eight cents per dozen, for knitting stockings has rendered it impossible for them to make living wages.

Victims of an Explosion.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—Two deaths have resulted from the mysterious explosion at the establishment of the Power Supply company in East Cambridge. The friends of Frank Silvia found his mangled body buried beneath a pile of bricks. He was bruised almost beyond recognition. Sarafen Da Selva, who was badly burned, died at the Massachusetts General hospital. Both men were employes, and were in the engine room at the time of the accident. The cause of the explosion is still a mystery.

To Join the Knights.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 13.—A call has been issued for a general convention of spring and axle workers of the United States, to be held in this city on Jan. 4. The object of the convention is to establish uniform wages throughout the country, taking the highest paid as a standard, and to complete arrangements for disbanding their national organization prior to going into the Knights of Labor in a body.

A Persian Railroad.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—A French engineer has obtained a concession from the Persian government to construct a railway from Teheran to Shabdulazm, a distance of four miles, which is designed to be the entering wedge for an extensive Persian railway system. The capital with which the railway is to be built is chiefly Russian.

Valuable Books Burned.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A fire occurred in Queen's college, Oxford, yesterday, by which two of the valuable libraries of that institution were completely destroyed. Many of the volumes burned cannot be replaced. The intrinsic value of the property destroyed is $40,000.

Strikers Ordered to Leave Town.

PALESTINE, Tex., Dec. 13.—Five striking yardmen from Denison, who came here and urged the International and Great Northern yardmen to strike, were ordered by the city marshal to leave town and left at once. The men here say they do not intend to strike.

A Heavy Failure.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Information is obtained from a reliable source that a petition in bankruptcy will be filed soon by the firm of Lark & Sons, general merchants, London. The liabilities of the firm are understood to be a trifle under £1,000,000.

An Insane Act.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—At Holmfirth, near Huddersfield, on Saturday, Joshua Woodcock, a well known and respected resident of that place, drowned his two young sons by throwing them into the town reservoir, and having assured himself of their death threw himself after them and immediately sank to the bottom. He is supposed to have been insane.

A Million Roubles Short.

VIENNA, Dec. 13.—The famous firm of Zaedovitch, of Minsk, Lithuania, has failed. The liabilities of the house are 1,000,000 roubles; assets unknown.

Sand Drifts on the Baltic Shore.

On the south shore of the Baltic the sins of reckless forefathers are being cruelly visited upon their descendants. Two hundred years ago the coasts of Prussia were defended by a bulwark of magnificent beech forests, that resisted the inroads of floods and dunes; but about the time of the great elector the work of devastation began and continued until some 10,000 square miles of woodlands had been turned into naked sandhills. Now nature is getting her revenge. Year after year the rains and strong floods have washed out the remaining vegetable film of those hills, leaving nothing but sand and gravel, which gradually accumulated in towering dunes, and at last invaded the landward settlements with a perfect avalanche of drift sand.

Seen from the village of Schwarzort, fifty miles northeast of Koenigsberg, the destruction dealing sand ridge looms up to a height of 120 feet, naked and steep, ever rising by additional deposits brought in by the sand laden sea storms, and ever threatening to discharge those deposits upon the southern valleys. The fisher hamlets of Altnegeln and Karwaiten were literally submerged by a single storm, and the little town of Pilkuppen had twice to be moved, with all its buildings and fences. The remaining vestiges of the ancient woodlands are unable to stay the mischief. A fine forest near Schwarzort has been turned into a sand bank, crowned by the withered tops of beech trees, which a year's work of the entire coast population would fail to rescue from their sand grave.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald.

Particulars of a Curious Discovery.

Great interest is felt throughout Italy in the condition of a man named Succi, who lives at Forli, in the Romagna, and who asserts that he has discovered in the course of his travels through a great part of Africa a sort of liquor extracted from various herbs which has the effect of "mummifying" the body, so to speak, and rendering it insensible to any kind of want, such as hunger or thirst; while it will admit of a person taking any poison, however violent, without feeling any ill effects. A committee of the inhabitants of Forli has been formed, at his request, to watch the experiments which he is making upon himself, and several doctors who examined him have stated that the case is a very curious one, and that they cannot detect any fraud. Succi takes nothing but four glasses of water a day, and says that he feels very well. At the request of Prof. Peruzzi, of the Bologna Academy of Medicine, he has started for that city, where he proposes to go through another course of fasting and to take poison. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How Joseph Cook Passes the Time.

Joseph Cook passes the summers on his paternal farm and birthplace, in the enchanting valley of the trout brook on the delightful drive from Ticonderoga to Hague. He has a large income, and has built a fine residence adjoining the old homestead. His library, although not so large as at Boston, is extensive. A unique feature of his establishment is a newspaper room fifteen feet square, three sides of which are lined with shelves for the reception and classification of papers, which he receives from every quarter of the globe, while convenient tables render it an easy matter to open and examine any journal desired. Upon the roof of the house are two towers, in each of which is a sanctum sanctorum, occupied respectively by Mr. and Mrs. Cook, and reached by a sliding trapdoor. "When I go to my study," says Mr. Cook, "the world below is shut out and buried, and it is understood that I am not to be disturbed." Mrs. Cook is also a scholarly lady, and pursues her studies with unflagging zeal.—Troy Press.

Reject the Dark and Dismal.

Oh, what is the use of looking
On the dismal side of things?
I am sure that course of action
Only grief and sorrow brings.
And I really can't imagine
Any reason why we should
Rather view the side that's gloomy
Than the one that's fair and good.

Don't meet sorrow on its journey,
And enfold it to your heart
As if from its chill embraces
You expected ne'er to part,
It will reach us all too quickly
On its swift and gruesome way;
Don't anticipate its coming,
But be happy while you may.

Mournful looks and dark forebodings
Will not make the trouble less;
While the tears laments and groanings
Only make it harder press.
And the heart that's ever shrouded
In a veil of chronic gloom
Can't appreciate the sunshine
When it cheery beams illume.

But, when trouble comes upon you,
Look it squarely in the face:
Sunny glances oft will scatter
All its chilly gloom apace.
And the darkest clouds that gather
Silv'ry radiance often lines;
So, behind life's clouds of sorrow
Still the star of promise shines.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

The Moreton Bank was a joint stock affair in the North, with several branches. Each branch was under a separate manager, with high pay, good social position, and liberty to do very much as he liked, for the central Board of Directors had great confidence in their men, and everything worked very smoothly and successfully. All the managers were men who had been from boys in the bank's employ, and were very well paid, and thought much of by the surrounding gentry.

Well, business was slack, and I was sitting in my little office one October day when my head (and only) clerk showed in a visitor. This was Mr. Sherris, a solicitor of good standing in the city, much in favor with commercial men. I had had two or three things before from him.

He was a man of few words, and liked men of the same sort.

"Stanning," said he, "there's a thing in your line one of my country clients had consulted me about. You, I know, can keep your tongue between your teeth, or you'd never have had anything from *me*. Well, keep it closer than ever, for no one knows about this affair but my client, you, me, and—the thief. The Moreton bank is being robbed. How, nobody knows. That's for you to find out. Here's your note of introduction to Mr. Dale, the manager. Go as soon as you can. Do credit to my introduction. Good-morning."

Well, I was rather glad of the job, so by six that evening I was in the town of Moreton, a big but dull place, though I should say there's a good deal of cash and property about.

I saw Mr. Dale as soon as I could. He was a keen sort of man, with bright eyes, quick voice, and iron-gray moustache and beard, over fifty. Wife pretty, and very nice mannered; no children. They made me welcome, asked me to take refreshment, and so on. Mr. Dale had evidently, like a sensible man, told no one of my errand, for on reading the note from Mr. Sherris he merely said:

"So you want to be recommended to some good house property, Mr. Stanning, for investment?"

I said yes, of course. He was a wise man. Even your wife will talk to her maid, and in our line perfect secrecy as to what our business is is the first thing to be got, if we mean to make a hit.

Well, by and by Mrs. Dale wished us good night. She was, as I say, a very pretty woman, younger than her husband by fifteen years, I should think, and they seemed very fond of each other; but she wasn't, I should imagine, trusted by him with many weighty matters, being rather childish. Yet he wanted some one to help him, as I saw when the door closed behind her, and he turned to me with his face full of worry and perplexity.

Briefly sketched this is what he told me. Robberies of bank-notes had occurred for some time. None could be traced. Every care had been taken, every precaution had been adhered to. He himself counted and locked up all his cash. Yet, and at different hours, the notes, with irregular intervals between, disappeared. He had, being well-to-do, replaced them for his monthly statements to the directors, and being a proud man and most sensitive to the slightest breath tarnishing his or the bank's credit, he had not mentioned to any one—not even wife, nephews, or head cashier—these robberies. There was such a system of personal supervision and control on his part in the Moreton branch that by a little extra work, appearing nothing unusual, he was able to keep these facts from the knowledge of any one in the bank—except the thief or thieves.

As for the staff, there were his two nephews and five other clerks, and an old head cashier, Mr. Mitley. His nephews were cousins, sons of his brother and sister respectively, named Adolphus Dale and Hugh Lenton. The clerks were all respectable and quiet, especially one Mason, who was considered a most excellent young man.

I immediately resolved in my own mind to keep a special eye on this young man, in consequence of his admirable reputation. As for the notes they were taken one at a time, and never a larger one than a twenty-five one—mostly smaller ones.

I listened to all Mr. Dale's statements and theories, not that I had much faith in either, but sometimes one *may* pick up a grain of sense from amateurs—besides as they pay the piper, they may, to a certain extent, be allowed to think they call the tune. But when he'd done talking, I felt this a very difficult business. However, he made me stay at his house always, as the gentlemen wanting some houses; and I slept like a top till roused by instinct by somebody creeping past my door. Out I crept too, and there was Mr. Dale (about four A. M.) in a blanket, fancying he heard a noise down stairs. Down we went, but found nothing. Of course not.

"Now look here, sir," I whispered, "if I'm to manage this, let me do it, but *please* don't put your oar in."

"I can't sleep," he said; "I get up at all hours I'm in so heavy a sleep that I'm always late."

I went back to bed somewhat disgusted, for it was a sharp October night, and I was tired out with my long journey. But his words put an idea into my head, and I remembered something I once read about. However, for the present I will put this aside.

The next day he took me after breakfast into the glass panelled room where he sat, and through a little peephole I scraped in the ground glass I reconnoitred the bank staff. They were all scratching away with industrious pens, and shoveling out money to the customers, of whom, being market day, there were many.

Now I don't, know why, but I didn't seem inclined to notice any one in particular but Mr. Lenton (Mr. Dale's sister's son) and Mr. Mason, the clerk who bore so admirable a character. They sat side by side in the bank, and were evidently on very friendly terms.

Lenton was a handsome young fellow, with what you call a "dashing" look about him; the clerk was just the contrary, being very quiet and demure—a thoughtful young chap, too thoughtful, I fancied, if he had only the ordinary bank business on his mind.

As I sat looking out, the old cashier, Mr. Mitley, came in looking perplexed. Seeing me he hesitated. Mr. Dale told him I was a friend, and he might speak before me.

"Well, sir," said the old man, handing the manager a sheet of paper, "this note account is wrong. There is a twenty-five pound note less than there ought to be."

"Nonsense," said Mr. Dale peremptorily; then, noticing the hurt look of the old cashier, he said, carelessly, "I beg your pardon, Mitley; so there is. Oh! I remember I paid one away on my private account. Debit my account with it."

The old man withdrew satisfied. Then Mr. Dale, with an angry look, turned to me.

"Another one missing since yesterday, Stanning, even since you've been here. They were all right, as Mitley says, last night."

I said nothing, but thought much; but I wasn't going to commit myself.

When the bank closed (by the way, besides Mr. and Mrs. Dale, their three female servants, a boot-boy, and the two nephews were the persons who slept in the house, while the keys were in Mr. Dale's room, though that didn't prove much, for sometimes notes "went" in the daytime) I took a stroll, ostensibly to look at houses for sale; really to follow Messrs. Lenton and Mason, who went off for a walk together, I followed them along a dreary country road, with about the worst flints that ever cut their London boots, till they came some two miles out of the town to a public house, the Blue Lion. It was an ordinary place enough, and the landlord a stupid sort of a fellow, but he had some good beer, which is a favorite "vanity" of mine. So I lit my briar-root, drank my beer, and studied the prospect while trying to hear what I could of Lenton and Mason's conversation, who were quietly drinking a glass of ale each, in a very harmless way, in the window. Of course neither of them had caught sight of me in the bank, and as for strangers, they were always plentiful in Moreton.

Detectives are said by people who write about them to fit facts to their own theories. Perhaps they do, sometimes. Anyhow, I did on this occasion, when I found the object of my two gentlemen's visit to the Blue Lion was to see a well-known sporting paper, which, with so strict view as was taken in Moreton of banking people, they couldn't have gone to a town public-house to see, or bought, or borrowed without the chance of a row; for Moreton is a place, big as it is, where everybody knows everybody else.

The two pored over this paper as if they had something "big" on the next big race, and I began to think I could guess where the notes went. Not that I endorse the humbug talked about betting whenever a young fellow comes to grief. There are many things quite as likely to be the causes of it; but in this particular instance I thought it more than probable I had got something like a clue to the puzzle.

After a time the young men retired, having had a long and subdued conversation, and I was left to digest what I had heard—not much, certainly, but something.

I said nothing to Mr. Dale, stayed on in my capacity of investor who couldn't find any investments to suit him, and kept my eyes open. Several days paased, and no more notes were missed. Mr. Dale got rather more tranquilized, and Mrs. Dale ventured to play her piano to him in the evening, which for some time he had been too irritable to listen to, much to her surprise, as neither she nor any one else had been told of the missing notes, and he was generally very good-tempered with her, though short-tempered with most people.

But one day a discovery was made, not through me, though for my credit's sake I had spoken my suspicions of the party concerned to Mr. Dale—namely, young Mason. I told him I fancied he was in some way connected with sporting matters, and got for my pains an incredulous laugh, and a hasty remark about detectives' acuteness. This nettled me, so I just told him about the scene in the Blue Lion.

He was enraged, then, I could see, both with me and the two young fellows; but just as he was going to say something about it in came old Mitley, as usual, with a bundle of notes that day cashed or paid in. Mr. Dale ran his eye carelessly over them—paused—stared—consulted his pocket-book, and then said, with an affectation of indifference:

"Where did this five-pound note come from, Mitley? It's very greasy."

"Mr. Mason asked me to change it, sir."

"Mr. Mason! Very good, you can go."

The door closed and the manager turned to me, his face a mixture of regret and anger. "I owe you an apology, Stanning, for laughing at you about Mason. I am most grieved, but this is one of the stolen notes. Still that doesn't prove his guilt, and his changing it here looks like innocence."

"Or like cleverness, sir, in playing a bold game to disarm suspicion."

"Well, I'll call him in. Step into that cupboard; you can see and hear without his knowing it."

In came Mr. Mason, quiet as ever. He stood waiting for Mr. Dale to speak, with an unruffled air of indifference. He *was* a cool hand.

The manager came to the point at once. "How did this note come into your possession, Mr. Mason?" he said, showing it. "I have a particular reason for asking."

The young chap flushed crimson, and Mr. Dale looked sternly at him. I in in the cupboard thought, "Another point to *you*, Jim Stanning."

"It is a matter of my own, sir—a private matter—nothing to do with the bank," he said after a pause.

"It has everything to do with the bank, Mr. Mason. This note is a stolen one."

Young Mason started as if shot, then looked at the manager with the finest imitation of injured innocence I ever saw.

"I know nothing of that, sir. But I would rather not explain how I got it."

"Perhaps not. But you had better, and when my nephew returns" (he was out driving Mrs. Dale in her pony carriage) "I shall ask him for an explanation of how he and you, my clerks, come to be at a pot-house studying a sporting paper." (Here the young chap looked—if you will excuse my little joke—quite chap-fallen, as I've heard *Hamlet* say.) "However, I've known you and your parents so long," the manager went on in a kinder tone, "that if you'll only admit you've been betting like a couple of young fools, I'll see what can be done, though I am very wrong in doing so, to hush the thing up."

The young man thereupon vowed and protested that he and Mr. Lenton never betted, and that as for the note, he had it paid him by Mr. Philips, the grocer.

"Then he must know something about it, and why was it paid you?" said Mr. Dale.

Here Mason looked very red again, and stammered out it was for a prize bull-terrier pup. Being urged by Mr. Dale to explain further, he confessed that he and young Lenton had a joint stock of bull-terriers, which they bred and showed. Hence their study of the sporting paper. Mr. Dale seemed somewhat to believe this story (though even breeding bull-terriers scandalized his non-sporting heart), but I didn't, and thought what a muff he must be to swallow such rubbish.

However, he gravely enjoined secrecy on Mason, dismissed him, and then went with me to see Mr. Phillips, who was a sporting grocer of very free-and-easy manners, and not a customer of Mr. Dale's establishment.

Mr. Dale was too official, and the grocer turned rusty. So I tipped him the wink to go, and remaining alone, got him to accompany me to his favorite house of call, where we had Irish cold together (I was supposed on this occasion to be the former owner of the note), and he became very talkative, though expressing his dislike of that "stuck-up manager" in a manner not uncommon among gentlemen who want doubtful bills discounted.

He confirmed Mason's story completely. As for the note, he believed he took it of a book maker named Flash Dick, at Doncaster, on the previous "Leger Day"—a tall, black-eyed man with splendid teeth.

I felt puzzled again. Certainly betting and the note had had some connection, but not according to my theory. So home I went, told Mr. Dale what I heard, and found him evidently very doubtful of my prospects of doing him any good. He seemed thoroughly worried, said he should not speak to his nephew that night, but should take some chloral and go to bed early, and so he did.

Now I had a curious fancy or recollection of something read formerly, that occurred to me when, as I said just now, I found him prowling about the house at small hours, and that was of a man robbing himself when walking in his sleep. This might be so here, or, which was more likely, Mr. Lenton (whom I still suspected) might, having seen his uncle taking his sleeping draught, think it a fine chance to do a little wide-awake walking on his own account.

Anyhow, I resolved after the house was quiet to watch. I was piqued, I confess.

Well, I hid myself in the cupboard which commanded a view of the safe, and wretchedly cold it was, besides a cramped position to stand in. I got sleepy and disgusted, when a noise caught my ear, very slight, but enough. There was somebody about. I was alert—all eyes and ears in a minute. *Now*, at all events, I should discover something. And then a faint light gleamed through the door opening into the bank, and came round the corner towards the glass room, and the figure carrying it was Mr. Dale. Yes, I could swear to his blue dressing-gown anywhere, for he would sometimes smoke in it, and—but—why was it pulled over his head?

And here, as the figure stooped before the safe, the dressing-gown was thrown back from the head, and showed a mass of flowing brown hair and a pale beautiful face, the eyes full of terror—the face of Mrs. Dale!

I saw her from her shapely head to the bare white feet that peeped under the blue edge of the dressing-gown. Like a flash it passed through my mind! How clever it was to wear her husband's dressing-gown, knowing how he sometimes prowled about. Of course she took the nights when he slept tired out; and of course she had his keys at her command. But who *would* have thought it?

She stooped, opened the safe, took out some notes, selected one, relocked the safe, and gave a long shivering look round. Meanwhile, for duty's duty, I blew her light out and snatched the note from her hand. She gave a scream that I shall never forget, and fainted. I was sorry as I ran up to her husband's room, but if I hadn't called his own eyes as evidence he'd never have believed me. I roused him, showed him the note, told him the thief was in the back parlor, and begged him to come down. He threw his clothes on, glanced at his wife's empty place, then, with a look of such agony as touched even my tough heart, he ran down stairs.

She was lying there, the keys clenched in her hand. He frantically kissed her, dashed water in her face, and revived her. Then the kneeling, shivering, sobbing, miserable woman told all. She had robbed the safe, and no one else knew of it. The notes were sent to her only brother—a thorough scamp—supposed to be dead, recently turned up, but idolized by his sister, and a mere gambler—in fact, the very Flash Dick Mr. Phillips knew.

I left husband and wife together. The next morning poor Mr. Dale made the fullest apology to his nephew and Mason, and resigned his appointment. No one knew the secret but myself, and I didn't need his entreaties, when he gave me my handsome fee, to respect it. And he and she sailed for Australia, for his private means were good. Whether she was a good wife to him afterwards I don't know—anyhow, she ought to have been.

The Fiend of the Surf.

There were five of us in the surf together, or rather out on the extreme edge of the bar and beyond the breakers. We stood in water about four and a half feet deep and were waiting to ride in one of the big rollers which gathered at intervals a mile out and came rolling in with a majesty and power to make you wonder. The man next to me was fishing for a clam shell with his toes, and suddenly suspended operations to whisper:

"Look there, but don't say a word."

About two inches of the dorsal fin of a big shark was cutting the water eight or ten feet away, and I saw a flash of white as the fish partly turned on its side.

"It's a shark!" I whispered.

"You bet, but keep still. If you raise an alarm some one will get drowned. Work slowly in shore."

There were three men beyond us, and twice I saw the fin disappear as if the shark had made a rush. The presence of the life boat near by was probably what rattled him, but he was gaining confidence all the time. I felt a chil creep over me a the fin went darting about, and the undertow was so strong that one could hardly move against it. I was working back alone when the man called out: "A dollar to the one who touches the beach first!"

Everyone started, and as I turned I saw the fin sink out of sight. We went into the breakers almost in line, and as we struck the first wave the man at the further end cried out. I thought he had been nabbed, but when we reached shallow water he was there with us. As he stood up we saw that one side of his bathing suit had been torn away. That is, the cloth from his arm pit down to his knee had been stripped off, and he could not leave the water until a rubber coat was brought him.

"Must have hit a spike on an old bit of wreck," he explained as he walked up the shore.

"You came just that near being seized by a ten foot shark!" replied the man who had first detected the monster.

Sauer Kraut Ripening.

Hanging in front of the grocery stores are slicing boards a foot wide, a yard long and equipped with knives sat diagonally. They have appeared simultaneously with the wagon load of cabbages that come into the city by 16th street and 13th street, and St. Mary's avenue. Follow one of these boards home when the thrifty German housewife buys it, and you will see it placed over an open barrel and the crisp heads of cabbages sliced into shreds. Three, five, perhaps half a dozen barrels are filled, salt and water being packed with them, and the whole remained down with a heavy piece of wood, as a paver hammers his stone or an artillery man drives home a charge. Two weeks at the earliest elapse after the barrel is filled and headed before it is ripe.

"My mother used to cook a large kettle full of sauer kraut—some of it five or six times over," said a German grocer, "and the more times she cooked it the better it was. You were told that we sold imported sauer kraut? We don't have any that is imported from further east than Chicago, and I don't know any one in Omaha who has. That in Chicago is put up by skilled old German people, who know just how to make it. Some of the farmers around this city make it nicely, too, and bring it in to sell. We sell a great deal of it—Americans as well as Germans use it."

"Yes," put in an eastern man who was buying grapes to take to the hotel, "in the East Americans are among the largest consumers or sauer kraut. The doctors have recommended it as an article of food, and their patients find it delicious when it is properly prepared."

Dangers of Kissing.

"If I was a women, and could see the faults of my fellows as well as the average observant man can, I'd form a society for the abolition of kissing. It's got to come to that, anyhow, within the next ten years. All that keeps it alive is its qualities as a foil for the genuine article." So a very worldly and a very bright little woman told me, in a burst of frankness, recently. Said she: "If a woman didn't kiss so automatically and insincerely they wouldn't know what the beauty of the real kiss was." And I guess she was right. Apemantus, my old friend of medical proclivities and cynical instincts, growled when I asked him what he thought of it, and said: "An elegant disseminator of disease. Fever is spread by it; so are lung troubles, and such physical scythes as diptheria, etc. I'd drive kissing out of the land and save one tenth of 1 per cent. of human lives every year—if life-saving is the end and aim of science which you know I doubt."

A Street Scene in Paris.

A novel way of advertising caused considerable amusement on the boulevards recently. A procession of about thirty shabby-genteel men were walking slowly along appearing to read very intently a yellow covered book they were holding open before their eyes in such a manner that the title could be seen by passers-by. The mock gravity of the peripaticians was really laughable.

A fruit-grower in California says that should the Chinese go the fruit interest in that State would suffer seriously.

VALLEY OF OROTAVA.

A Winter Resort For Invalids.

At this season, when those unfortunate invalids who cannot withstand the rigors of our New England climate are anxiously looking about for a suitable place abroad where they can pass the approaching Winter and Spring with safety and comfort, it seems to be an appropriate time to bring to their notice one of the finest climates in the world for this purpose, which is but little known on this side of the ocean, although long well known to Europeans. This is the Valley of Orotava, in the Island of Teneriffe.

Hitherto two grave difficulties have existed to deter invalids from going there from this country, the first being the want of direct communication with it, and the second the absence of suitable accomodation with all the necessary comforts such as invalids require when they shall have reached their destination. The first, thought still existing, has been made comparatively easy by going first to Europe from the United States, and then taking passage in one of the numerous lines of steamers, going to distant parts of the world, which now stop regularly at Teneriffe en route to replenish coal and supplies. The second is now removed by the opening of a first class sanitarium hotel, well situated, equipped and directed in Port Orotava, Teneriffe.

Teneriffe is the principal island of a group of seven, situated between 27 degrees and 30 degrees north latitude and 12 degrees and 18 degrees of west longitude. It is about seventy miles in length and thirty-six in breadth. Through the center of the island runs a ridge of mountains, attaining a height in some places of seven to eight thousand feet. Near Orotava this ridge divides to form the crater out of which rises the majestic peak, El Teyde, to the height of 12,820 feet, crowning the valley. This valley lies on its west side and is not really a valley, but a slope rising from the sea to the summit, 7,000 feet, and inclosed on its sides with spurs running from the center to the sea. It is about fifteen miles from sea to summit and about ten miles across from side to side. It is about twenty-five miles from Santa Cruz on the east side, which is the port where the traveler will first land, and is reached in four to five hours from thence over a very fine Government road. This ride on a fine day is very enjoyable from its varied and constantly changing views. On arriving at the destination the tired traveler will find a beautiful house surrounded with pleasure gardens and commanding views of magnificent scenery on three side and of the broad Atlantic on the fourth, and with moderate prices.

The climate of Orotava, although it is some three hundred miles further south than Madeira, is more bracing, owing to its greater dryness, and the temperature in Winter is so exactly suited to the human frame that one rarely stops to think whether it is too warm or too cold. The thermometer fluctuates between 60 deg. and 65 deg., and so little does the temperature vary between day and night or from day to day that invalids may enjoy the open air at any hour, and at night can go to bed pretty certain what temperature they will find in the morning. This uniformity led Baron de Belcastel (who passed two Winters in this place for his health, and who kept accurate observations, which are to be found in his book,) to remark "that in Teneriffe the thermometer appears to sleep." The advantages of such a climate are obvious and are not to be obtained anywhere in Europe or Northern Africa.

For the stronger there are many excursions, either in carriages or on horse or donkey back, while those who are too weak for these can enjoy riding in a palanquin or in a hammock carried by careful men. Here the naturalist or botanist will find much to amuse him, and the sketcher and photographer a never ending variety for his pencil and camera—and all can enjoy the fine scenery which the island presents on all sides.

Teneriffe can be reached from Europe in many ways: from Liverpool weekly by West Africa packet, from Plymouth by the New Zealand packets, from Havre by the Rio de la Plata packets, from Cadiz by the Spanish packets, and by many others from other ports.

It is a free port and there is no examination of baggage, so vexatious to travellers. It is in the postal union, and books and packages can be received and sent, and it has telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. There are ten mails a month, and steam interinsular communication, and as many as fifty steamers from distant points visit the island every month.

Good and Bad Habits.

If any of you have paid a visit to a dentist's office, and have had a tooth extracted, you know what a painful operation it is. It has been growing and rooting there deep in the socket, from your childhood up, and it is hard severing it from its attachments. Just as hard and sometimes more painful is it to break up bad habits; they have grown with your growth, and become a part of yourself, but they must be rooted out or they will destroy you. "Remember,' said Lord Collingwood to a young man he loved, 'that before you are five and twenty you must establish a character that will serve you all your life.' Dr. Johnson says that the habit of looking at the bright side of everything is worth more than a thousand pounds a year.' There are other habits, even more valuable, which the young should most carefully cultivate. The habit of temperance in all things, of curbing the temper, of love and kindness to all, of diligence in business; these are a few of the good habits we can not place too high a value upon. It is as strange as said that bad habits are far more tenacious.

The large bean-raising districts of New York are afflicted by a worm called the bean weevil, which is doing great damage to newly planted crops.

The oleomargarine factories of New York have a producing capacity of 116,000 000 pounds annually, while the production of dairy butter in the State is only 111,930,000 pounds.

AN ELEPHANT'S FRIENDSHIP.

A Very Ugly Beast's Attachment for His Keeper.

Perhaps I should explain to you on the start that my title of "Colonel" was given me when I was an eight-year-old "child wonder," doing bare-back riding in a well-known circus. At the age of eleven, when still at the business, I received a fall which resulted in a broken leg, and I recovered the use of the limb to find that I had imbibed a strong dislike to the sawdust ring. My father was a ring-master and my mother an equestrienne' and I was about to reenter the old life—I had, in fact, assisted at two performances—when something occurred to change the routine and bill me for a new profession. We had with us a big, black-skinned elephant named Cato. At that time he was the Jumbo of the road for size, and he was of such ugly temper that it was hard work for any one to handle him. In two seasons he killed three keepers and crippled two others, and at the time of which I am writing, which was about the 1st of August, he had become so vicious that everybody in the show was warned to look out for him. There were three other elephants along, and they also fought shy of the great brute. Cato would stand and sulk for honrs, and he never came out of one of the fits until he had smashed something. If on the highway when one of these ugly spells seized him he would tear down a fence, pull up a tree or attempt to upset some of the wagons.

We had entered the ring for the afternoon performance, when Cato, who had been sulking all day, began to trumpet and scream, and next moment be broke loose from the stake to which he was chained. We had a big audience, and he came into the circus tent laying about him with his trunk in a way to make your hair stand. By sheer good luck everybody got safely out of the way, and then Cato pulled down about half the seats. We of the ring sat on our horses as spectators until he made a rush for us. There were five or six of the menagerie men trying to coax or drive him, but the brute suddenly swept them aside and pushed for us. My pony unseated me at the first spring, and, while others escaped, I was just picking myself up out of the dust when Cato seized me in his trunk. I was too frightened to even cry out. He swung me aloft with a jerk, evidently intending to give me a fling to the right or left, but he suddenly changed his mind. He lowered me to the ground, fondled me a moment with his trunk, and then started for the benches again. As he left me one of the menagerie men flung at my feet an iron hook which Cato's keeper used to fasten in his ear to lead him with, and called to me that I could approach the beast without fear. I picked up the hook and ran over to where he was tearing down the benches, and at the word he desisted. I patted his trunk and spoke kindly to him, and he followed me back to his stake and was secured without trouble.

From that hour I was Cato's keeper, and I can say that for the next three years I was not out of his company for four consecutive hours at any one time. He was so vicious the moment I left him that I had a cot in the menagerie tent in the Summer and a room beside his stall in Winter quarters. The beast had cost a large sum of money, and was a great draw on the road. It was therefore an object to keep him. Boy as I was, I was paid $2,000 per year as his keeper. Many and many a night I went to sleep on the hay under his feet, and on Sundays I would remove my coat and vest and let him play with me for an hour at a time. He would lift me in his trunk, swing me up and down toss me ten feet high and catch me with the greatest care, and it came to be a regular thing for all the circus people to gather and see the fun. I taught him to put his fore feet on a pedestal and move around; to go lame in a hind leg; to trumpet in imitation of a bugle; to play dead; to beat time with his trunk and to perform several other tricks, and he was the first "educated elephant" ever seen in a circus ring. He would take food and water from some one else, but it ended there. If any one sought to order him in the least thing he flew into a rage. I had a real affection for Cato, and no human being could have shown me greater care than he did.

We had been three years together, and the fourth had begun when I was taken ill. A fever came on me very suddenly, and I was left with a nurse at a public house in a Pennsylvania village. Cato missed me at once, and the men had all they could do to get him on to the next town. He was chained by both hind feet as soon as the show opened, and, and he sulked all that afternoon and exhibited symptoms of a coming storm. A suit of my clothes was placed before him and he grew calmer, but when out on the road again and not finding me beside him he could contain himself no longer. When the climax came the circus was watering the horses at a brook. Cato upset three wagons, killed a horse and a camel, and then flung down the fence and rushed across a field and into a piece of woods. All efforts to control him proved futile, and his rage increased until no one dared to go near him. After watching him for three days they sent a carriage for me, but I was too ill to be moved. They waited two days longer, and as Cato then began destroying valuable property and blockading travel on the highway, it was determined to kill him. He was a great lover of apples, and a number of them were filled with poison and placed with others where he would find them. A man on horseback rode as near the elephant as he dared go and dropped the apples in a basket, and Cato was eating them five minutes later. Next morning he lay on his side in the meadow, dead and stiff, but it was long weeks after that before they dared break the news to me.

The silk trade of Switzerland gives employment to 70,000 hands. The yearly products of this industry amounts to 130,000,000 francs.

There are over 150,000 orange trees in Florida, and the number is rapidly increasing annually. The product this year is put at 30,000,000 oranges.

FARM NOTES.

FARMERS SHOULD EXPERIMENT.—No information is so valuable as that derived by practical experience, and it is very important to possess a knowledge of the capacities of all the different soils on the farm. There is no better mode of doing this than by testing separate plots by the use of a variety of fertilizers and the growing of different crops. If farmers will consider that the soils demand special kinds of food in order to produce certain crops our system of farming would be greatly modified. As no two farms are alike in quality or composition, and as even every square foot of soil varies in some degree from that adjoining, chemical analysis is of no assistance in the matter, and the safest mode, therefore, is to use seeds and special fertilizers, giving careful cultivation and carefully noting the results. Too much should not be expected in a single season, as droughts and dampness may prove obstacles in the way. Careful and well conducted experiments should be made, and once a conclusion is reached the farmer will know more about his farm and business than can be taught him by the ablest scientist. As the experiments conducted will but cost a trifle, the possibility of thoroughly understanding the nature of the soil and the proper crops to grow thereon is within the power of all, and he who does not avail himself of the privilege of experiment will make many mistakes.

It is advisable not only to know just what the soil requires for a certain crop but also to discover that which may be in excess. Potash, for instance, may be plentiful in rich loamy soils, and good crops of clover may be grown on such; but with an abundance of potash, should the soil be deficient in some other element, such as phosphoric acid, the crop of corn or wheat following the clover may not be a satisfactory one. This is often the case and the farmer is left to solve the problem of failure to secure good results on apparently rich land. By using separately potash, superphosphate and nitrogen in some form, and on several kinds of crops, the farmer can easily find out what is lacking, and he need not appropriate over one acre for a large number of experiments.

It is economical to use only the necessary amount of fertilizer. It is expensive to purchase that which the soil does not require. The value of an experiment consists in enabling the farmer to dispense with those materials entering into the composition of fertilizers that are to him valueless or unnecessary. If his soil be deficient in phosphates, yet abounding in potash, experiment will inform him that he should invest more largely in the phosphates than in other ingredients, and save the cost of those not needed. This will enable him to produce the largest crops at least expense, as well as to avoid the loss of fertility of the soil, which is really the wealth of the farm.

THE FLESH OF THE IMPROVED HOG.—Swine breeders have not sufficiently borne in mind the variation in the amount of lean meat found in the carcasses of different hogs. The Berkshire is universally credited with having more lean than any other breed; but even Berkshires vary in this regard, as do all other classes of swine. Hence, by closely scanning the cut-up carcasses, giving preference to certain families showing liberal presence of muscular substance, these to be used as breeders, the relative quality of lean could be increased in any family or breed. It is well known that some hogs, when reduced to an impoverished state, are really very thin, as the term is understood, while others have as meager an amount of fat as the thinnest, yet have greater fulness of all the parts, and under no circumstances do they become so lean in appearance as the others. This difference is owing entirely to the greater size of the muscle—the motive parts—and the difference is invariably shown in the cut-up meat. So it will be seen that there are two modes of making a very correct estimate of this peculiar difference in swine—by comparing animals that are, so far as we are able to judge, alike reduced, then again scanning the fat carcasses as they lay side by side upon the block.

A CORRESPONDENT gives the following about the peach tree borer: "The beautiful blue fly, resembling a wasp, which lays its eggs just at the surface of the ground in the stem of the trees, may be seen occasionally at this time pursuing its allotted task. The simplest remedy, or rather preventive of its attack, is a piece of stout wrapping paper a foot wide wound around the stem of the tree just above ground. A little dirt should be drawn around the bottom of the paper, while the top can be tied with a cotton string."

If the farmers of the country who own worthless dogs—curs without any breeding—could be induced to destroy them, and substitute one well-bred shepherd pup, not more, to each farm, the wealth of every farming community would be vastly increased in many ways. Farmers soon find the collie saving them many a step. Eager and anxious to learn, willing to do anything within his power, the young dog needs only a wise and patient restraint and intelligent direction to become the most useful hand on the place.

ONE of the most satisfactory methods of growing young vegetables or flower plants is to plant one seed in a half eggshell or in a hollowed piece of turnip or beef filled with a little earth. The plants can be transplanted by simply breaking the shell, or, if in turnips, the receptacle will rot away, supplying nutriment to the plant. This practice is followed to a considerable extent among small gardeners. Plants grown in this manner are sure to live when transplanted.

ALL good breeders make it a point to test the capacity of their cows, and do not depend upon color, marks or other outward indications. If dairymen would pursue the same plan they would soon weed out all the unprofitable stock, and in a few years the whole herd would improve and the average [illegible]

A series of paints which are made ready for use simply by the addition of cold water, have for some time past been successfully introduced abroad, the paint thus produced drying, it is stated, with a fine, hard surface, which, although mixed only with water, is impervious to rain and uninjured by frequent washings, even with diluted disinfectants; as oil and turpentine are also dispensed with, these paints have the additional advantage of being free from objectionable smell. They can be used for exterior work on wood as well as on brick, plaster, iron or stone, and for interiors they are of course peculiarly applicable. The paint can likewise be reduced by oil, which produces a hard and glossy surface. It is thought that non-poisonous and washable paints will prove of peculiar adaptation for tropical countries generally, where cleanliness and freedom from infection are particularly requisite, but where, as is well known, the application of the ordinary oil paints and distempers is neglected

A German chemist and metallurgist, Dr. Kesmann, strongly recommends the use of treacle for forming small coal and fine ore, into solid briquettes, as first proposed by Saltery. A mixture of 1 to 1½ per cent. of treacle was sufficient to make coal dust of very lean Silesian coal into good solid blocks which gave a strong coke. Such blocks are also excellent for gas making. In a similar manner blocks can be made of any powdery iron ore, such as some magnetic ores and pyrites residue.

IN preparing the poultry-houses for winter the most important matter is to so line as to prevent draughts or currents of air. A crack as large as a thread will cause the comb of a fowl roosting near it to freeze, which will be a loss in eggs, as hens with frosted combs will not lay until the injured part is thoroughly healed.

Mr. GARRISON, of the Grand Union Hotel, New York, states that in an experience of twenty five years, as a landlord, he has never seen the City so filled with strangers as it is now. This, he says, is a sure indication of general business activity. Mr. GARRISON keeps a first-class house, at reasonable rates, and we feel sure he gets a goodly share of the visitors.

Wormwood or pennyroyal will drive out ants.

A Fearful Leap

into the abyss of poverty; over the precipice of shortsightedness is taken by thousands, who might become wealthy, if they availed themselves of their opportunities. Those who write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will be informed, free, how they can make from $5 to $25 a day and upwards. Some have made over $50 in a day. You can do the work and live at home wherever you are located. Both sexes; all ages. All is new. You are started free. Capital not needed. Now is the time. Better not delay. Every worker can secure a snug little fortune.

Salts of lemon will take stains from ivory knives.

"I am a merchant and planter," writes Mr. T. N. Humphrey, of Tenn., "and it gives me great pleasure to say that for severe coughs and colds Allen's Lung Balsam is the best remedy now offered for sale. I have induced many to try it, with the best of results." At Druggists, 25c., 50 c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Place camphor gum near your silver to keep it bright.

In hundreds of cases, Hood's Sarsaparilla, by purifying and enriching the blood, has proven a potent remedy for rheumatism. Hence, if you suffer the pains and aches of this disease, it is fair to assume that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you. Give it a trial.

Wash whitewashed walls with vinegar to make paper stick.

If you have Cutting, Scalding, or Stinging sensations in the parts when voiding urine—Swamp-Root will quickly relieve and cure.

There is this good in real evils—they deliver us, while they last, from the petty despotism of all that were imaginary.

Owner of a thousand graces,
Decked in satins, silks and laces,
Her rich, dark hair so very fine
Shows the use of Carboline.

What are the aims which are at the same time duties? They are, the perfecting of ourselves, the happiness of others.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other. Received medals at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

The best way for a man to get out of a lowly position is to be conspicuously effective in it.

ANY man looks like a sloven with run-over heels. Lyon's Heel Stiffners keep boots straight, 25c.

The true rule in business is to guard and do by the things of others as they do by their own.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

There is nothing true, good or beautiful in this world that comes to us without care or thought or honest labor.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $1 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Hatred is blind as well as love.

ANAKESIS.
PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE for PILES. "ANAKESIS" is sold by Druggists everywhere. Price, $1.00 per box. PREPAID, by mail Samples sent FREE by P. NEUSTAEDTER & Co., No. 23 Mercer St., New York, Sole manuf. of "ANAKESIS."

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Rheumatism
We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.
"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.
"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.
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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, MASS.
100 Doses One Dollar.

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OFFERS THE SUREST REMEDY FOR THE
PAINFUL ILLS AND DISORDERS SUFFERED BY WOMEN EVERYWHERE.
It relieves pain, promotes a regular and healthy recurrence of periods and is a great help to young girls and to women past maturity. It strengthens the back and the pelvic organs, bringing relief and comfort to tired women who stand all day in home, shop and factory.
Leucorrhœa, Inflammation, Ulceration and Displacements of the Uterus have been cured by it, as women everywhere gratefully testify. Regular physicians often prescribe it.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1.00.
Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" mailed to any lady sending stamp to the Laboratory, Lynn, Mass.

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and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Fitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y., Est'd 1858.

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Will quickly cure any case of hernia or rupture. Explanation and testimonials free. Address O. FRINK, 234 Broadway, New York.

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OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., Lafayette, Ind.

SAND is not as good as fine dry dirt as an absorbent. In sandy locations, where dry dirt is sometimes not easily obtained, it will pay to purchase marl, using it as an absorbent wherever dirt can be applied. The marl is an excellent fertilizer, and the effects of its use will be better when composted than when it is used alone.

Important.
When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.
600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"How would you like your hair cut?" asked the barber. "With the scissors," replied the customer, and silence fell on the place with a dull thud.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

SHE was a young woman in Washington for the season, and was very fond of narrating her conquests and speaking of her powers over men. He was a bachelor with a heart of stone and a cheek of cast-iron. They were talking of love and matrimony and cognate subjects. "I've been engaged six weeks, Mr. X," she said, with refreshing candor, in view of the fact that the announcement had appeared in the society news the next day after the proposal. "Ah?" he said, with a rosebud smile wreathed around the interrogation point; "how charming." "Delightful, Mr. X," she continued radiantly; "he was an old friend of our family, and he was so persistent; how long do you think I kept the poor, dear fellow waiting for his answer?" and she giggled a real swell giggle. "Um—um," he cogitated, as if calculating an equation of time between a sun-dial and a Waterbury watch; "um—well, I should say about a minute and a half, possibly two minutes." There was an abrupt termination to the conversation, and the brute was left alone in the alcove where they had been talking.

'MOST everybody has his pet phrase, which he is apt to use upon all occasions. Mr. Hayseed's "met with some success." "How are you getting on with your stock raising?" he was asked recently. "Well," he replied, "I've met with some success in raisin' calves." "How is your oldest boy doing at school?" "Well he's meeting with some success as a scholar." "He ought to, for he's been well brought up. Your wife is a splendid woman, Mr. Hayseed." "Well, yes, the old lady has—er—met with some success as a female."

"I WOULD do anything for you," he murmured, as he clasped her once more to his heart
"Anything?" she asked softly.
"Anything. Put me to the test. I will give my life if you wish it.""
"Oh, but Clarence!" she cried in tones of joy and grief, in the proportion of two parts of joy to one of grief. "You will get your life insured first—and in my favor, won't you, dear?"
In less then two minutes Clarence was making time down the avenue to propose to another girl.

"YES, Bobby," said the minister, who was dining with the family, "everything in this world has it's use, although we may not know what it is. Now, there is the fly, for instance. You wouldn't think that flies were good for anything, yet—"
"Oh, yes, I would," interrupted Bobby. "I know what flies are good for"
"What, Bobby."
"Pa says that they are the only thing what keeps him awake when you are preaching."

"I TELL you, Bradley, that's the smartest dog in the world."
"No smarter than a monkey I saw on Walnut street yesterday. He belonged to an Italian organ-grinder. He could count."
"The Italian?"
"No, the monkey."
"Oh, nonsense, Bradley!"
"Anyhow, I saw him run up a column."

PATIENT—"But, doctor, it seems to me that your bill is rather steep. Ten years ago you would not have charged me half as much."
Doctor—"You forget that it costs twice as much to live as it did ten years ago."
Patient—"I do not know anything that has doubled in cost."
Doctor—"You forget your doctor's bills."

WIFE (to husband)—"It strikes me, dear, that our daughter Mary is not careful enough of the company she keeps. I cannot endure that fellow Pike who comes to see her. Do you think, dear, she is fool enough to marry him?"
Husband (thoughtfully)—"I am afraid not."

"IT'S a solemn thing, young man," said the broken-hearted father, to come into the home of an old man and take away his only daughter, the light of his household and the prop and solace of his declining years; but you have my blessing, and I wish you every joy and ——" "But I won't take her away, sir," interrupted the young man, inexpressibly affected; "we'll both stay right here."

RESTAURANT PROPRIETOR (to chef)—"I'm afraid you have put a little too much veal in this chicken salad, Napoléon."
Chef—"It's all veal, sir. Shall I put in a little chicken?"
Restaurant proprietor—"No, certainly not. Put in some feathers, and if any guest says "veal" to me, I'll ask him if he ever saw a calf with wings."

MISS HIGGS—"And what course would you wish your daughter to pursue—the dead languages and the severer studies, or French and deportment?" Mrs. Veneer (whose husband has just retired from the furniture line with a fortune)—"Oh, no! I can't abide the dead finish; give her the French polish, even if it costs a little more."

OLD LAWYER (to young partner)—"Did you draw up old Moneybag's will?"
Young Partner—"Yes, sir; and so tight that all the relatives in the world cannot break it."
Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—"The next time there is a will to be drawn up I'll do it myself."

THE husband was an exceptionally mean man. His wife said to him: "My dear, it is time we were thinking about the education of our Jules." "O! it costs too much." "Don't you know of a cheap school?" "Yes." "Which is it?" "The school of adversity."

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

YOUNG HUSBAND (to wife)—"Didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother with you."
Young Wife—"I know. That's what she wan'ts to see you about. She read the telegram."

"CAN you give me two fives for a ten?" asked a millionaire, to whom a committee had applied for a contribution.
"Certainly sir," eagerly replied the spokesman, handing out two five dollar bills.
"What's this?" inquired the money king."
"Why, two fives for a ten! Isn't that what you said?"
"Possibly I did. Possibly I did," he said reflectively; "but I meant ten cents."

A superior preparation for all diseases of the hair or scalp. Hall's Hair Renewer.
May always be relied upon for curing colds or coughs. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

TICKLING in the throat is best relieved by a gargling of salt and water.

WOMEN
Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark
THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly invigorates.
Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other Iron medicines do.*
MRS. WM. H. WOODS, Lehighton, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for loss of strength from nursing a strong, healthy baby. I could not do my work without this valuable tonic, and cordially recommend it."
MR. I. DAVIS, 69 Ninth St., Lynchburg, Va., says: "My wife has suffered from female weakness for years; has received no benefit from doctors, and has tried every available preparation, unsuccessfully however, until she used Brown's Iron Bitters. Five bottles restored her to perfect health."
Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

How to Use Cream Balm
Place a particle of the Balm into each nostril and draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed and begin its work of cleansing and healing the diseased membrane. It allays inflammation and prevents fresh colds. *Not a Liquid or Snuff* No poisonous drugs. No offensive odor.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

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Cures Bright's Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Torpid Liver. It dissolves Gall-Stones and Gravel.
SYMPTOMS and CONDITIONS of Urine for which this Remedy should be taken.
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Every dose goes to the spot.
Relieves and Cures *internal* Slime-fever Canker, Dyspepsia, Anæmia, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Sexual Weakness, Spermatorrhœa and Gout.
It Eliminates Blood Impurities, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Syphilis, Pimples, Blotches, Fever-sores, and Cancer-taints.
It is a most Wonderful Appetizer. Builds up Quickly a Run-down Constitution.
Tell your neighbors all about it.
PRICE 25c, $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.
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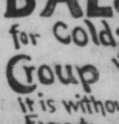
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Internal or External,
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For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

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DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this stomach complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.

RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,
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THE WEEK'S SUMMARY

OF TELEGRAPHIC NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS.

Events That Have Happened in all Parts of the World Boiled Down to Pointed Paragraphs, Personal Mention of Doings and Sayings of Many People.

A supposed incendiary fire at Nyack, N. Y., destroyed a sleigh and carriage factory.

Sir John Macdonald has steered the dominion ship of state into perilous straits of finance, and a big deficit is the reef that threatens wreck.

A farmer named Nagley shot an unlawful visitor at his house, near Wabash, Ind., but in the struggle which followed lost an eye and was badly bitten by the intruder.

Herzog's Opera house, at Washington, was totally destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Overbaugh, of Shandaken Centre, in the Catskill mountains, shot and killed a bear weighing 226 pounds when dressed.

American colonists, who are sojourning in Canada for cause, are alarmed over the prospective action of the courts in the Hokes extradition case. Detectives are gathering in Montreal from the United States in anticipation of the decision.

Paul Just, a fireman, who received a gold medal for bravery in New York, has turned sneak thief in Chicago.

Six inches of snow fell in New York city and delayed travel on the railroads and city thoroughfares.

In France political parties are busily occupied in cabinet making. M. Floquet, Republican, has offered to form a cabinet, but President Grevy, who was blamed in the cabinet for delay, has so far given no indication of his wishes in the matter.

The late Charles Francis Adams left very little of his estate, valued at upward of $1,000,000, for public uses.

The Independent Order of Sons of Malta, famous and numerous in ante-bellum days, is dwindling down to the "last man."

Heavy snow is reported north and south.

A young man in Cynthiana, Ky., killed himself because accused of stealing $5. His father died of grief over his act, and his aged mother's life is despaired of.

All the English transatlantic steamship lines will cut their steerage rates from $20 to $15 from Liverpool to New York.

Navigation on the Hudson is closed north of Poughkeepsie.

The English government has begun suit against the Cunard company for refusing to accept three bags of letters consigned to the United States.

Sunset Cox is entitled to the salary of a foreign minister to Turkey and also that of congressman since the date of Pulitzer's resignation. He will not draw the double salary.

The schooner John T. Long went ashore at Asbury Park, N. J., and when boarded by life savers a dog alone was found alive, the crew having been washed overboard.

A Brooklyn police court has on its docket over a dozen cases of oleomargarine dealers who sold the article for genuine butter.

Three more firms of brokers have failed in San Francisco, making six suspensions since the Frankel Brothers closed up their office in Virginia City and fled to the foothills with the coin their confiding customers had trusted to them for investment in the Comstock mines.

Canada is not pleased with the references in President Cleveland's message relating to the action of Canadian officials toward American fishermen.

Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, has called attention to the fact that the decrees of the Plenary council of Baltimore prohibit the holding of all balls for charitable purposes or the benefit of charitable institutions.

The Pacific coast stock gambling craze continues with unabated vigor in San Francisco, and curbstone brokers are raking in the savings of the poor.

If the glowing reports of the discovery of deep sea fisheries and of black cod in the Pacific, off the British Columbian coast, are confirmed many Newfoundland and Labrador fishermen will go west in the spring.

A large number of people in Chicago are anxiously inquiring the whereabouts of F. M. Smith, a commission merchant, who has disappeared from the city, leaving an army of creditors and carrying off $20,000 in cash.

A friend of Joseph Seaman, of Reading, Pa., offered him a bottle of ammonia declaring that it contained rye whisky. Seaman drank some of the contents and will die.

John E. Owens, the famous comedian, died at his home near Baltimore.

A monster Liberal-Union meeting was held in London under the chairmanship of the Marquis of Hartington.

"Doc" Wilson's sisters are going back on him in the matter of supporting his pretensions of being Philip L. Moen's son, and their contradictory statements are very puzzling.

The Bell telephone suit is dismissed from the Ohio courts "without prejudice."

W. F. Atkinson, a Detroit lawyer, was fined and imprisoned by Judge Jennison for defying his honor in court.

Burr Woods, while walking around a salt factory near Pittsburg, fell into a vat of scalding brine and was fatally burned.

The vacancies in the New York state board of health are filled by the appointment of ex-Senator Newbold and Professor Maurice Perkins.

The lawsuits in the Brinckerhoff family, well known in the Hudson river valley, reveal a deplorable state of household disagreement.

The churches and ministers of Auburn, N.Y., are quarreling bitterly over the payments due Mr. D. L. Moody for his evangelizing influence.

Emile Penseyres, a young Frenchman, and the fourth living husband of a notorious woman, was murdered in bed by her at Buffalo.

The jury before whom Grottkau, the Milwaukee socialist, was tried, failed to agree and was discharged.

Tar and feathers are awaiting Howard McKinzey at Wilmington, Del., as a retribution for a black and flighty deed. Woman in the case.

Boston at length gains its right to be called the "Hub." It has been the center of a big storm of "wind."

Farmer Case, of Bloomfield, Conn., surrendered himself to answer for the killing of Tom Allen, his hired man. He pleads self-defense.

Having whipped a small pupil, Frederick Joscelyn, a Michigan pedagogue, shot the small boy's protesting father dead.

So contradictory was the testimony taken in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions as to whether Peter Magarcello shot and wounded Peter Frank on Aug. 24 that the jury acquitted the prisoner.

The Union Pacific railroad are said to have determined to adopt the 24-hour clock and conduct all schedules on that basis.

Fire at Buffalo consumed the Breezel house among a number of other buildings, and several commercial travelers lost their samples and money.

A panic in the oil trade at Pittsburg has precipitated several failures among brokers.

A colored league of base ballists is the latest thing in that line. The first steps are being taken in Pittsburg to-day.

Florida Indians are reported as on the verge of a slaughter of white settlers near the Everglades in that state, caused by alleged bad treatment by cowboys.

Five men belonging to the crew of the steamship Knickerbocker, from New Orleans to New York, were drowned while attempting to rescue a disabled schooner off the Delaware capes.

Because of the shortage of water, the flour mills in Minneapolis, Minn., whose daily output is 24,000 barrels, have agreed to run eight days and remain idle four.

The first death of the winter from falling on icy sidewalks is reported from Portland, Me., the victim being the Hon. Charles McLaughlin, a prominent commission merchant of that city.

In order to devote himself to the training of young men for the ministry of the Prostestant Episcopal church, the Rev. Dr. William D. Wilson, long senior professor and registrar of Cornell university, has resigned. He will, however, continue to be professor emeritus.

Governor Fitzhugh Lee grants Cluverius, the murderer of Fannie Lillian Madison, a respite of five weeks.

Mr. John J. Spies, the dramatic agent, denies that Thomas B. MacDonough gave Bartley Campbell the story and the title of his play "Siberia."

All but two of the transatlantic steamship companies have cut the steerage rate from Europe to $15.

W. H. Herman, a noted inventor, took two ounces of laudanum in a Chicago drug store and died there.

The New York legislature will be asked to appropriate $225,000 for canal improvements.

Three young society ladies took the white veil at the Sharon Hill convent, near Philadelphia.

The house committee have agreed on a proposition regulating railways containing the clause prohibiting greater charges for a short haul than a long one.

President Stearns, of the Detroit Baseball club, has proposed to Von der Ahe, of the St. Louis Browns, that the two clubs play seven match games next spring, and Von der Ahe has assented.

Paul Hull, the Chicago reporter who was brutally assaulted by Commissioner Buck McCarthy for describing a debauch in which McCarthy took part, is likely to die of his injuries.

The government counsel have decided to bring suit in Massachusetts in the telephone case.

Secretary Bayard has sent to congress the complete official correspondence in the fishery question.

Attorney General Cassidy, of Pennsylvania, filed his bills against the trunk line pool and the anthracite coal combinations, but failed to secure special injunctions against them.

Two peddlers at St. Louis are under arrest charged with the abduction of and criminal assault upon a lady whom they carried from her home in broad daylight.

The engineers and firemen of the Pennsylvania railroad are joining the Knights of Labor in large numbers.

The first vote in the Georgia legislature upon the temperance issue resulted in sixty-four "wet" votes to twenty "dry" ones.

Eighteen hundred Chicago barbers are members of the barbers' union, the object being to increase their wages and rule out 5 cent shaves.

Clara and Flora Jones have "worked" Lafayette, Ind., merchants on bogus orders from leading citizens.

A hot fight in the courts at Sioux City, Ia., between temperance societies and saloon keepers has been won by the former, and saloons must go.

J. B. Stoddard a "borned" Mormon has renounced the faith of the Saints, and is on his way east to give the "church" a black eye from the platform.

Two steamers collided off the coast of Greenland and forty-two people were drowned.

Twenty-eight prominent citizens of Philadelphia invite all good citizens to help them get a good mayor for that city.

Three Delaware ferryboats between Philadelphia and Camden were disabled during the fog, and a fourth was lost for several hours.

Harvard university is legatee to $750,000, left by E. Price Greenleaf, of Boston, to found ten scholarships and aid the college library.

A wholesale firm in Boston failed with liabilities of more than $94,000 and shows assets, including $5.08 in cash, amounting to only about $80.

Four negroes in York county, S. C., killed a boy who detected them stealing his father's cotton. The men were arrested, and a confession made by two of them revealed an extensive conspiracy, including a determination to kill any persons detecting the conspirators in the act of theft.

"Uncle Acky," or Cornelius Ackerman, a well known character in Newark, is dying amid filthy surroundings, after having deeded his property to supposed protectors.

A despised half-mile track racer was first past the judges' stand at Guttenburg, N. J., and $3 mutual pool tickets on him paid $239.40.

Gen. Butler is supporting the Labor candidate for mayor of Boston.

Samuel F. Besse, of Wareham, Mass., was sentenced to be hanged on March 10, for the murder and robbery of Richard N. Lawton, of Westport, Dec. 22, 1885.

President Bartlett, of Dartmouth college, had his arm broken.

Four men and two women were arrested in Ballard county, Ky., for manufacturing spurious five cent nickel coins.

Robert Grayer, colored, was hanged at St. Louis. When asked if he had anything to say, he stepped to the front of the platform and said: "I wish you all good luck."

Professor Woodrow has been dismissed from the Columbia, S. C., Presbyterian seminary because he believes in evolution.

An offensive and defensive alliance has been agreed upon between Bulgaria, Servia and Roumania. The contracting governments will raise a combined army of 400,000 men. Austria will allow the transit through her territory of arms consigned to Bulgaria.

Congress is to be urged to appropriate $1,200,000 to open the James river from Richmond to the sea, making a port of Richmond.

Coal in immense quantities has been discovered in Henderson and Smith counties, Tex.

The negro treasurer of a band of shingle cutters on the Altahama river, Georgia, attempted to swindle his associates out of their savings, whereupon they whipped him to death with a leather trace and buried his body in a swamp.

Samuel K. Nester, a brewer, was robbed of between $4,000 and $5,000 in currency in a sleeping car on a New York Central train.

The authorities of Cornell university have decided that Founders' day, Wednesday, Jan. 12, 1887, shall be observed with due ceremony and formality. Judge Finch, of the court of appeals, will be the orator of the occasion.

Massachusetts fishermen imitate their prey and nose the Bayard correspondence as though it were political bait. They want non-intercourse with Canada proclaimed.

Governor Hill gave a hearing on petitions for commutation of the death sentence of Mrs. Roxalana Druse, the Herkimer county husband slayer.

Mrs. Elizabeth Custer, widow of the dashing cavalry general, intends writing another volume on frontier life.

Mrs. Elizabeth Singer, who was charged with killing her husband with a crowbar, was acquitted at Long Island City.

James A. Wales, a well known and very talented cartoonist, died in New York while at a table in a restaurant. He was taken to his home in Clyde, O., and buried.

Congressman Dowdney, of New York, died suddenly of heart disease. This is the third New York member to die during the Forty-ninth congress, and the twelfth member of the same congress to die.

Congress has accomplished nothing the first week beyond routine business.

Mr. Morrison will bring up his tariff bill for action this week.

The conference of trades unions at Columbus, O., has adopted "The American Confederation of Labor" as the name for a new organization to be composed of members of trades unions only.

The famous Parson Downs case of Boston—a Baptist clergyman accused of adultery with Mrs. Tabor—has been dismissed from the court. The pastor says he will devote the winter "to advancing the cause of Christ."

The Baltimore and Ohio Telegraph company denies the rumor of its intendeed absorption by the Western Union.

Philadelphia society has been shocked by the discovery and incarceration of Dr. Lloyd Herzog as a kleptomaniac.

Capt. Tilton, of Camden, N. J., and his crew of six men were rescued from the waterlogged schooner Samuel H. Crawford on Dec. 10 by the steamer Orinoco and brought to New York.

Henry D. Garrett, who has been in prison at New York city for some time on a charge of robbing Mrs. Rosaline Charpentier, took nux vomica in the hope of escaping imprisonment. A doctor and a stomach pump frustrated his design.

Katie Metz, a servant girl, identified McQuade, Cleary, Fullgraff, O'Neil and Dempsey, New York boodle aldermen, and swore that she saw them enter and leave McLaughlin's house in May or June, 1884. This confirms the testimony of the aldermen who have confessed that at that time and place a secret conference was held and the bribes agreed upon.

Henry George is said to be engaged in the campaign at Chicago to assist Carter Harrison in his race for mayor.

The French government is as changeable as the weather. Within the past week an entirely new ministry or cabinet has been formed, the previous one having taken offense at some trifle and resigned.

A young white man in Nebraska wanted to marry an Indian maiden and go into the son-in-law business on the Sioux reservation. Secretary Lamar says he cannot have Uncle Sam's consent to live on the reservation.

An Indian had his neck broken at Madison Square garden in New York while trying to capture one of Buffalo Bill's wild ponies.

Brooklyn and New York city have opened elaborate toboggan slides for people to break their necks sliding down hill.

A movement has been inaugurated in New York theatres to induce the ladies to take off their "stunning" bonnets during performances.

The divorce suit of Lord Campbell against Lady Campbell in London has unearthed what a Mikado singer might call "a state of things" in English toney society that suggests the need of strong fumigants.

John L. Cornelison, a Kentucky lawyer, who cowhided Judge Reid and caused the latter to shoot himself because he was too good a man to shoot his enemy, has been sentenced to serve three years in the state prison and the court of appeals confirms.

Gen. Miles is Silent.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The extraordinary situation in which Gen. Miles is placed by the annual report of the secretary of war, which specifically charges him with disobedience of orders in accepting the surrender of the Apaches, is the theme of conversation and gossip in army circles. Referring to the subject, The Post says: "According to the army regulations, Miles should be at once placed under arrest and tried by court martial, but he is at large, is entertained at dinner as the honored guest of the secretary and is receiving marked attentions from other official sources. Just what it all means no one seems to know. An impression seems to prevail in military circles that Miles is a scapegoat for somebody. The general is as silent as the grave about it, and all his friends can get out of him is a pensive smile and an assurance that it will all be explained in a little while."

Liabilities of Common Carriers.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 13.—The supreme court has affirmed the judgment of the Franklin district court, condemning certain liquors found in the railway company's office at Hampton, consigned to parties who had no license to sell for lawful purposes. The court holds that it is immaterial whether the company's agents were apprised of the character of the goods. They were contraband and subject to seizure and penalty of the law. This is an important decision, affecting the rights and obligations of common carriers under Iowa laws.

They Want Their Charter.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 13.—At a mass meeting of 4,000 Knights of Labor of the Long Island local assemblies last night it was resolved to demand of the general executive board the issuance of the separate charter granted by the Cleveland convention for the Long Island assemblies. It was further resolved never to return to allegiance to District Assembly 49.

The Golden State Strike.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—The strike of employes of the Sutter street railroad and branches continues. Some cars are running with new men. The Geary street railroad men, 100 in number, have also struck. A few new men were procured.

Cotton Cars Burned.

NAVASOTA, Tex., Dec. 13.—Two Houston and Texas Central platform cars laden with cotton took fire two miles south of here and were totally consumed. Trains were delayed several hours. The origin of the fire is unknown.

A Socialist Elected.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 13.—A Socialist workingman has been returned to the Brussels municipality by the municipal elections. This is the first instance of the election of a Socialist to any office in the municipality.

A Texas Feud Settled.

OVERTON, Tex., Dec. 13.—Matthew Wheeless shot and killed ex-Deputy Sheriff Mitchell, of Rusk county, last night. There was a long standing feud between the men. Wheeless is in jail.

Turkish Minister Dead.

MADRID, Dec. 13.—Sermed Effendi, Turkish minister to Spain, is dead.

OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING:

—TO—

Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers and All.

The Holiday Season is rapidly approaching and every one is thinking of purchasing presents. You may be debating in your mind as to what you will buy and where you are going for it. You no doubt want something fine, that will be appreciated. Never before were we better prepared to suppy your wants in the line of

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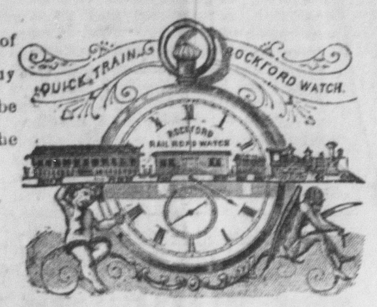

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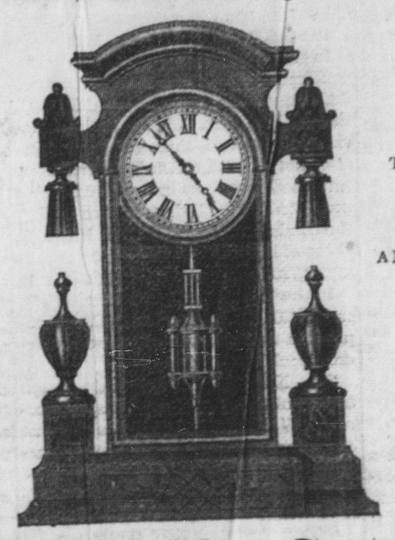

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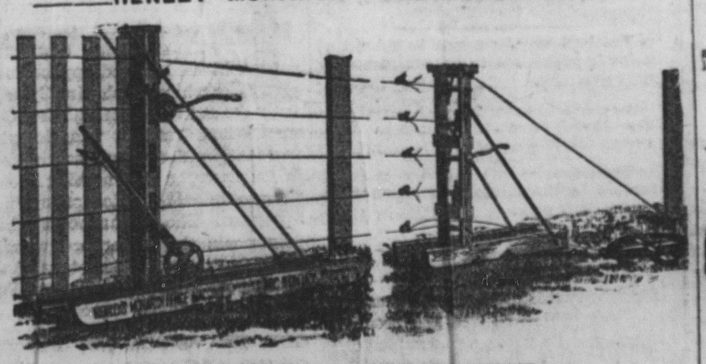

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2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
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4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care will last a life time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
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MANY POSSIBILITIES

BUT FEW PROBABILITIES DEFINES THE SITUATION AT THE CAPITAL.

Prophets all at Sea as to What Will or Will Not be Done by the National Legislature—Many Bills Upon Which Action May be Taken This Week.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Congress has entered upon another week of indefiniteness. Speaker Carlisle, when asked by a United Press reporter what the house would likely do, repeated the answer of Mr. Sherman, when questioned as to the work of the senate, by saying: "What we are likely to do one day ahead no one can safely say. There are many possibilities and few probabilities."

To-day is District of Columbia day in the house, and the chairman of the committee, if he can hold the floor, will call up the bill providing for a school board of citizens, who are patrons of the schools, and the bill granting right of way for a cable railway. But the impression prevails among members of the committee on the District of Columbia, that the order will be set aside and the house will continue the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. This may occupy a couple of days, as a portion of one day was consumed in the call of states for the introduction of bills, etc. When the sundry civil bill is out of the way, Chairman Hatch will push his bill creating a cabinet office of the bureau of agriculture and labor. This measure comes up regularly under the call of committees. The call now resting on agriculture, Mr. Hatch believes he can have his bill disposed of in a day and a half or two days at most. Then, Speaker Carlisle says, Mr. Morrison will likely call up his tariff bill. The speaker has promised to recognize Mr. Morrison for this purpose at any time when a motion will be in order. The opponents of tariff reform will be led by Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, who will move to lay the motion of Mr. Morrison on the table. There will be some dialogue over the matter, consuming the better part of a day, even though the motion to take up the bill fails. That the motion will not prevail is conceded by the tariff reformers to be likely. The committee on judiciary will make an effort during the week, if opportunity presents itself, to get consideration of the bill amendatory to the Edmunds anti-polygamy act. Friday continues to be private bill day, but is set aside for any measure of general importance. The conference report on the interstate commerce bill will be taken up in the house during the week if it comes over from the senate in time. It is a privileged matter and will antagonize successfully almost any other measure.

Mr. Morrill's resolution against an agitation of the tariff at this session of congress is pending in the senate as unfinished business. It is expected that the report of the conference committee on the interstate commerce bill will be taken up as soon as this resolution is out of the way. These two subjects may consume half of the week, however. By virtue of long delayed precedence the resolution of Mr. Platt, providing for the consideration of executive nominations in open session of the senate, may follow in consideration; but it is not expected to come before the senate, and in fact seems doomed to ultimate defeat. For several months before the adjournment in August it stood upon the calendar as a special order, but its author gave way to other matters until it is smothered with measures which demand consideration as of public interest. A number of times it seemed to stand on the verge of a vote, but each time the senate passed to something else or adjourned over to the next day. Mr. Beck will urge for consideration his bill prohibiting members of congress from acting as attorneys or employees for railroad companies holding charters or having received grants of lands or pecuniary aid from the United States, while among other special orders on the calendar there are those of Mr. Van Wyck for the relief of settlers and purchasers of lands on the public domain in the states of Nebraska and Kansas, and of Mr. Logan, authorizing the secretary of war to accept a tract of land known as Highwood, composed of 500 acres in Lake county, Ills., which will be taken up if time and circumstances permit.

A DARING ROBBERY

Consummated Under a Policeman's Nose in a Glaring Light.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—A liquor saloon in Park row, adjoining the entrance to the Brooklyn bridge, was robbed of $1,200 by burglars who had concealed themselves in the building before midnight. After the bartenders had gone to bed in a room up stairs the burglars fastened them in by putting a bar across the door, and then went down stairs and boldly entered the saloon, though the electric lights from the bridge shone through the window, and a bridge policeman was on duty thirty feet away. They got into a shadow, drilled the safe, took out $1,200 and escaped. They mixed and drank several glasses of liquor at the bar during the time they were in the saloon. The robbery is considered one of the most daring on record in this city

The Whole Family Dead.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—The McClure family, mother daughter and son, living at Maplewood, Ills., died from escaping coal gas Saturday night. The mother and daughter retired early, leaving the son, a young man of 21 years, to attend to the stoves. In filling them with coal he forgot to replace the top on one and the escaping gas during the night asphyxiated the trio. They were found by a man who lives in the same house, who knocked at their door about noon Sunday, and getting no response forced the door and was horrified to find three corpses in various positions about the room as if they had been seeking for pure air but had been too weak to open the door or windows, which had been tightly closed.

Escaped the Gallows.

ROCHESTER, Dec. 13.—On the night of Saturday, Sept. 18, Maior Feit, a special officer, was assaulted by a negro named David Bradley, dying from the effects of his wounds a few days later. Bradley was arrested and indicted, and has been in jail ever since. Yesterday the prisoner was suddenly taken with hemorrhage of the lungs and in a few minutes died, thus evading the legal penalty of his crime. Bradley had a very bad record in this city as a criminal, having been convicted many times of brutal assaults. He was formerly a slave, being set free by Lincoln's proclamation.

A Reformer in Trouble.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Dec. 13.—Col. Theodore T. Weaver is arrested for the forgery of two checks, one on a Watkins bank, the other on the Chemung Canal bank, signing the name of two business firms of this city. Col. Weaver has had a good deal to do with the anti-saloon movement, the Prohibition cause and the White Cross society. He was secretary of the anti-saloon organization, also of the White Cross society. He has made a good many speeches all about this part of the state and Northern Pennsylvania. There seems to be no doubt of his guilt. His friends assert that he is insane from the use of opium.

A POOR WOMAN'S FATE.

Brutally Murdered for Sale to a Medical College.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 13.—A case of supposed body snatching reported turns out to be one of the most brutal murders on record. The ghastly wounds found upon the body which was brought to the Maryland university for purposes of dissection puzzled the physicians and aroused suspicions of foul play, and they notified the police. Detectives were put to work upon the case. They have arrested Anderson Perry, colored, the assistant janitor at the Maryland university, merely as a feeler.

Perry got frightened and imparted such information as to cause the arrest of John T. Ross and Albert Hawkins, both negroes.

The three men were placed in separate cells at the station, and last night made an expose of the whole affair to Chief of Police Frye. The facts are as follows:

The woman whose body was brought to the Maryland university on Friday night was Emily Brown, a respectable white woman of 55 years, whom dire necessity compelled to take lodgings with a colored woman on Pig alley. The men who brought the body to the university are John T. Ross and Albert Hawkins, who lived in the house with Emily Brown. Ross met Anderson Perry, the university janitor, on the street, and told him that he was out of work and had no money.

"Well," said Perry, "you needn't be out of money; kill that old white woman at your house and bring the body to the university and I'll give you $15."

At first Ross was horrified at the idea, but the $15 was too great a temptation. He was afraid to attempt the job alone, so he let Albert Hawkins into the secret, who assented to the plan proposed to deliberately murder a poor helpless woman for $15. The two friends watched their chance. T colored woman, who run the house, left home Friday morning to be gone until Saturday. Friday afternoon Ross and Hawkins went to Emily Brown's room. Ross struck the woman on the head with a brick and Hawkins stabbed her.

Ross continued to beat her on the head with the brick and Hawkins pounded her chest with his heel until she was dead. They then went to the university and, after telling Perry what they had done, got a sack from him, in which they brought the murdered woman's body to the university that night. Perry at once took the body to the pickling room, where he shaved off the hair from the woman's head, washed the body and so disfigured the face and head as to give out the idea that it had been eaten by rats.

The three men, Perry, Ross and Hawkins, are locked up.

PARSON DOWNS ON THE WARPATH.

He Proposes to Make it Lively Around Boston.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—Parson Downs is again on the warpath. He appeared at Bumstead hall and for nearly four hours assailed his enemies and read documents filled with spicy and disgusting details. The subject of his discourse was "Nolle Prossed." He first paid his respects to ex-Assistant District Attorney Adams, whom he called a coward and an imbecile. "I drove him from his office," said the parson, "and I would like to drive him from the earth." District Attorney Stevens, he said, did not dare to try his cases, as he found he had got the wrong pig by the ears. In referring to the Alice Watson case, Mr. Downs said that he did go to St. John with her last September, under the assumed name of Oliver Stevens, to get a confession from her.

He then challenged the editor on The Globe who made the headlines in Saturday's paper to meet him in personal conflict, and threatened that if the editor did not accept the challenge he would go to the office and make him retract in the way that he did the editor of The Post. The parson concluded by an appeal for aid. His family, he said, were hungry and cold and three of his children were dangerously sick.

English and American Law.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 13.—The supreme court of Georgia and the supreme court of South Carolina within a few days had similar cases for adjudication, involving alleged negligence of railroads. The Georgia court decided that the railroad was responsible for injury to a car coupler caused by the negligence of the engineer in backing the train too fast. The South Carolina court decided to nonsuit an employe who was injured by the presumed negligence of the engineer in backing his train. It was held that the engineer and his car coupler were fellow servants, and that the company could not be held for injuries to one resulting from the negligence of the other. The explanation of this apparent or actual incongruity is that the South Carolina judges act under the English law, while the Georgia judges act under a special statute of the commonwealth.

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West Chazy, N. Y., Aug. 19, 1886.

Yours of August 14th, is at hand, and in reply would say that Athlophoros proved the most effectual remedy for neuralgia in the case of my son that I ever tried. After using half a bottle he was not troubled any more for six months.

HENRY HARRIS.

Mt. Pleasant, Pa., Aug. 10, 1886.

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NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

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(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

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The success of Baugh's $25 Phosphate as an excellent crop producer and permanent improver of the soil, is easily accounted for

It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adaptability as a plant food."

Every particle of which bones are composed, is a direct food of vegetables.

We render this food immediately available

In the $25 PHOSPHATE

Which we claim to be a very special advantage, as it gives the crop an early start and sustains it until fully matured, besides permanently improving the soil.

MODENA, Pa., Jan. 1st, 1886.

"Having thoroughly tested BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, side by side with other makes costing $35 and $40 per ton, I am satisfied that Baugh's is the best for first crop as well as permanent results. I had better wheat and cut more grass for two years where I used the $25 Phosphate. I will use no other kind and advise all farmers to buy Baugh's $25 Phosphate and see results for themselves on their own ground." JOHN FADDIS.

THE ORIGINAL Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE Combined capacity of our Works, 75,000 tons per year, and still increasing.

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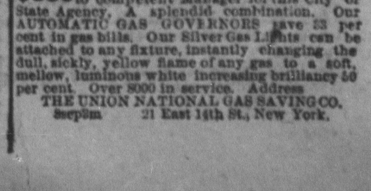

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NEWS OF THE WEEK

—At midnight of the 29th ult. fifty masked ruffians visited a village occupied by fifty Chinamen on a siding of the Texas Pacific Railroad, near Big Springs, Texas, and demanded their money. Being refused, the robbers hung up the Chinamen one by one with their queues and held one of them on a hot stove. Finally the tortured men gave up all their hard-earned money and the robbers retired. The "Bald Knobbers" of Miller county, Missouri, have again begun operations. A few nights ago they went to the house of a colored man, named Lett, and gave him a severe whipping. While doing this Lett's brother appeared and discharged a rifle at the ruffians, unhorsing one of them. They picked up their killed or wounded comrade and rode away. On the 29th ult. a United States bonded car on the midnight freight train bound south was broken into by three tramps between Monmouth Junction and Deans, New Jersey. After securing considerable plunder the thieves cut the train in two, jumped from the cars and fled to the woods, pursued by train hands, who fired upon them. The thieves returned the fire and escaped.

—George Rice, aged 40 years, a conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad fast freight service, was fatally injured by falling from his train in Jersey City on the evening of the 30 ult. Both legs were crushed above the knee.

—Shipley, Dorsey & Co., wholesale dry goods dealers of Cincinnati, who recently obtained an extension from their creditors, made an assignment on the 30th ult. It is said their liabilities are $800,000, and their assets "somewhat larger." The assignee's bond is fixed at $800,000. The firm's attorney says "the assignment is a mere formality to enable the firm to arrange its affairs. The business will not be interrupted." The total liabilities of Carlton Foster & Co., sash, door and blind manufacturers, of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, who failed last week, are placed at $205,000, and the assets at $125,000. A settlement is to be effected with the creditors at 50 cents on the dollar and the business continued. The schedules in the assignment of Parker & Clark, wholesale grocers, of New York, were filed on the 30th ult. They show liabilities amounting to $226,662, nominal assets $496,545, and actual assets $223,306.

—Julius Wild entered George Schimmel's saloon in New York on the evening of the 29th ult., and, being refused a glass of beer, fatally stabbed Schimmel in the abdomen. "The men had been particularly good friends for the past five years"

—W. Schaufenberg, a grocer, of Chicago, committed suicide on the 29th ult., by blowing out his brains. He had been on a prolonged spree. The neighborhood of Columbus, Indiana, was excited, about three weeks ago, by what was supposed to be an attempt to assassinate James Elliott, a farmer, by hanging, he giving a minute description of his three assailants. Three men who were captured by a searching party narrowly escaped being lynched for the deed. On the 29th ult. Elliott was found dead, hanging in his barn, "surrounded by evidences of suicide," and it is now thought the first hanging was his own work. The thirteen-year-old son of Joshua Miller, of Enfield, near Ithaca, New York, was found hanging in his father's barn, on the 29th ult. His death is supposed to have been accidental.

—A. G. Kist, a farmer, living near Warsaw, Indiana, acted as Indian agent at the Paw-Paw agency, in the Indian Territory, six years ago. Since his retirement it has been discovered that there is a "shortage" of $4,000 in the agency accounts. Suit against Kist and his bondsmen has been brought in the U. S. Court at Indianapolis.

—David Blackwood, engineer, and Charles Gust, fireman, were killed on the 1st by the collision of two trains, near Parker, Iowa. Many passengers were injured, but none fatally. Two sections of a freight train on the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad collided near Summitville, Ohio, on the 30th ult. Sixteen cars and both engines were wrecked and consumed by fire, but no person was injured. The loss is estimated at $25,000. Three drunken Hungarians were run over and killed by a railroad train while sleeping on the track near Pittston, Penna., on the evening of the 1st. Two trains on the Northern Pacific Railroad collided on a curve near Muskado, Minn., on the morning of the 1st. Both engines were smashed, a mail car was burned and four train men were injured, but not dangerously. Conductor George H. Price, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who was run over by a train in Jersey City on the 30th ult., died on the morning of the 1st.

—A telegram from Matamoras, Mexico, says that Manuel Barrient and his wife Maria on the 1st celebrated their 80th anniversary of their marriage. The husband is 102 years of age, the wife 96. A large gathering of their descendants, including great-great-grandchildren, were present,

—The public debt statement issued on the 1st shows a decrease of $3,005,249. Total cash in the Treasury, $439,023,740.

—The total coinage of the United States during November amounted in value to $4,085,252, including 2,700,000 standard dollars.

—The losses by the hog cholera in Miami county, Indiana, are estimated at $25,000. Two thousand dead hogs were taken to Peru on the 30th ult. and on the 1st to be turned over to the grease refiners, as a result of the disease.

—The temperature at Chicago on the morning of the 1st was 8 degrees below zero, having fallen 17 degrees in four hours. The cold wave comes from Manitoba through Minnesota, and is spreading South and East. Temperatures below zero were reported at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 1st in Minnesota as follows: At St. Paul, 10; at Carry and Bismarck, 17; at Moorhead, 18; at St. Vincent, 22. It was 28 below at Brainerd on the night of the 30th ult.

—Mrs. Susan Willard was killed by lightning while lying in bed, during a thunder storm at Portland, Maine, on the 30th ult. The lightning came down a chimney.

—Destructive forest fires are raging between Charleston and Sumter, South Carolina, a distance of 90 miles. At Monck's Corner, 31 miles from Charleston, many plantation buildings have been destroyed. The town of Florence and the brick works at Stony Landing were in danger on the 30th ult., but were saved by great effort.

—George Seaman and James Selders, aged respectively 12 and 14 years, absented themselves from School in Reading, Penna., on the 30th ult. Afraid to go home for fear of punishment, they crawled between two hot ovens at the Henry Clay furnace and were suffocated. Their charred bodies were found on the afternoon of the 1st.

—The steamer Westernland, which arrived at New York on the 2d from Antwerp, reported that on November 27th, in latitude 47.50, longitude 43.57, she encountered a terrific hurricane, during which, at 2.45 P. M., an immense sea struck the vessel over the bows, staving in the whaleback, killing four seamen and two steerage passengers, and severely injuring thirteen other seamen and passengers.

—Near Bellaire, Ohio, on the afternoon of the 2d, an explosion of powder in the store of Robert Hall blew out one end of the building and injured seven persons, three fatally. The explosion was caused by some one stepping on a parlor match lying on the floor. The fatally injured were Robert Hall, Jacob Weiss and George Williams.

—The New York *Commercial Bulletin* estimates the November fire loss in the United States and Canada at $10 000,000, which is an increase of one-third upon the November average since the Boston fire of 1872. There were 160 fires recorded whose reported loss was $10,000 and over. The large fires of from $100,000 up to $900,000 numbered 19 and caused a loss in the aggregate of $4,000,000, or 40 per cent. of the entire loss of the month. According to the *Bulletin* there has been a destruction by fire of $105,000,000 in the eleven months of 1886.

—Over 200 cases of diphtheria are reported in Wilkinsburgh, an eastern suburb of Pittsburg. Defective drainage is said to be the cause.

—The *Inter-Ocean*, of Chicago, reports a defalcation, said to amount to $100,000, by Theodore S. Mize, confidential clerk, bookkeeper and cashier of Miner T. Aimes, a millionaire coal merchant. It is said the stealings have been going on since 1874. Fast living was the cause. Mize has made partial restitution by turning over his property to his employer. At York, Penna., on the 2d, Theodore Noedel, late clerk of the South End Building and Loan Association, was arrested charged with embezzling $7000 of the funds of the association. He furnished bail for his appearance on the 16th inst.

—A special despatch from Montreal to the New York *Evening Post* says that Madame Francois Boulanger, of Nataskowan, on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, gave birth in November to four children, all healthy. The year previous she became the mother of triplets, and the year before that of twins, making nine children within two years and a few months.

—There were two slight earthquake shocks in Charleston, South Carolina, on the morning of the 2d, the first at one o'clock, the second at eight. Eight slight shocks were felt at Summerville during the night, and a severe one was felt at Columbia at eight o'clock in the morning.

—The amount stolen by Theodore S. Mize, cashier for the coal merchant, Ames, in Chicago, is now estimated at $112,000. A whole family has been ruined by the young scoundrel. "The homestead of the aged parents, the home of the sister and brother-in-law, the residence of the embezzler, the jewels of his wife and his very birthright and heritage, all have gone to satisfy the claim of Mize's employer and save the son from the penitentiary. Transfers to Mr. Ames were recorded on the 3d for all the property enumerated, and Theodore S. Mize, jointly with his father, signed away all right and title to the share of the father's property that would revert to him by the provisions of the father's will, already made. The brother of Mize, who is in Atchison, Kansas, also came to his assistance."

—Shea Feldner, Alfred Jones and Ephraim Jones, all colored, implicated in the murder of Dewees Bolton on election night, were taken from the jail at Brenham, Texas, early on the morning of the 2d, and lynched by an armed mob. Two cowboys, Alley and Wartenbe, quarrelled, near Cimarron, New Mexico, on the 2d, and shot each other. Alley was killed and Wartenbe dangerously wounded. Jackson Brown, colored, was wounded by his wife, Lavina, near Fenton, Arkansas, on the 2d. They quarrelled at breakfast, and the woman afterwards split her husband's head open with an axe while he was fondling the children. A stranger who registered at a hotel in Parsons, Kansas, on the morning of the 1st as "Jim Cummings," put on the landlord's hat and left after supper. A policeman named Kiser arrested him at the depot. Soon afterwards the fellow pulled away, fatally shot the policeman, and escaped. J. Byrd, a merchant, was murdered at Gray's, Arkansas, on the 2d, by two negroes. Their motive was robbery, but they secured nothing, being frightened away by a passer-by. In an affray it Pitt county, North Carolina, on the 2d, between Thomas Smith and John Dennis, the latter shot and killed the former. Friends of Smith assaulted Dennis and cut him nearly to death with a large knife.

—New Laredo, Mexico, was excited on the 2d over the arrest and imprisonment of Pedro Morales, Chief of Police; the President of the Municipal Court and also the chief Alcade of the town, under orders from the City of Mexico, whither the prisoners are directed to be forwarded. The arrests grew out of the capture and delivery to the Texan authorities, several weeks ago, of Juan Coy, charged with the murder of Sheriff Elder, of Karnes county, Texas.

—Snow began falling at Memphis, Tennessee, at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 3d, and by eleven o'clock there were four inches on the ground.

—The crop report of the State Board of Agriculture of Ohio of the 1st inst. shows that the wheat area sown was 101 per cent.; estimated number of acres, 2,741,000; condition, 97. The condition of live stock was generally good, excepting hogs. The hog cholera prevailed in 23 counties of the State.

—At Stephenson, Alabama, on the night of the 2d, James Turner went to the house of Frank Carter, called him to the door and shot him. As Carter fell he caught his rifle and shot Turner. Both are mortally wounded. They had always been intimate friends.

—A telegram from Chicago says that Henry Schwartz, formerly of Philadelphia, but now in the Cook county jail, is suspected of being the man guilty of the robbery of the Rock Island express train last March, when Kellogg Nichols, the express messenger, lost his life and $27,000 was stolen from the express car. Schwartz for two years has been a brakeman on the Rock Island Road. On the 3d, as he came into the depot with his train an officer took him by the arm and marched him to the Harrison Street Station. On the 4th, he was arraigned for having married a wife in Philadelphia seven years ago, and with having married a Chicago woman two years ago. At his own solicitation his case was continued in $1000 bail until December 14th. "At first he maintained a dogged silence, but now volubly alleges that the Rock Island Company does not care whether he has one wife or a hundred, if he or some one else can be sent to the penitentiary for the robbery of the express car. He confesses that he has spent much more money than he has earned or could have received from home, but he is not ready to tell where the money came from." Other circumstances throw suspicion upon the prisoner.

—The snow storm on the 4th and 5th extended over a wide area of territory, reaching from the middle sections of Louisiana, Albama and Mississippi, through the Mississippi Valley, northeastward, and the Atlantic coast States, north of Florada. The snow fall in the mountains of South Carolina was 6 inches; at Chattanooga, 9; at Montgomery, Ala., 10; at Grenada, Miss., 3; at Washington, D. C., 5, and at Baltimore, 6. The snow fall in Alabama was the heaviest ever known ther. It was freezing all day the 4th at Vicksburg, and in Charleston ice formed in exposed places. The storm was very severe along the New York and New England coasts, with high winds, and on the evening of the 5th it was still snowing at intervals along the coast from North Carolina to Maine. In the interior it was clearing.

—Three children, one of them the son of the lighthouse keeper at Dresden, Lake Champlain, were drowned on the 4th by breaking through the ice near that place. The mangled bodies of Adelaide Levole apd her 12-year-old son were found in the woods at L'Original, Ontario, on the 4th. They had been killed by bears. Patrick Roland, 21 years of age, was killed in a colliery at Shenandoah, Penna., on the 4th. He was standing in a gangway leaning against a prop. A trip of cars approached, and he, being prevented from moving by his sleeve being caught by a nail, was struck by the cars and killed. G. H. Schmidt was fatally burned during a small fire in the attic of a hotel in Chicago on the 4th.

—Early on the morning of the 4th two burglars entered the house of E. M. Hulce, near Neenah, Wisconsin, attempted to chloroform him, robbed the house of $50, and then set it on fire. Hulce crawled out and lay down in the snow, dazed from the effects of the chloroform. Half an hour afterwards he was picked up and carried to a neighbor's house with his hands badly frozen. The house and its contents, valued at $10,000, were destroyed.

—A herd of twelve cattle were found suffering from pleuro-pneumonia on the 3d on a farm in Martic township, Lancaster county, Penna. Two were killed and the rest quarantined. Another herd is said to be suffering from the disease in the vicinity.

—Herzog's Opera House, in Washington, was destroyed by fire on the 5th. Loss, $115,000; insurance, $75,000. James West, colored, is missing and believed to have perished.

—A fire at Yazoo City, Mississippi, on the 4th, destroyed six stores and a saloon, causing a loss of $50,000. Insurance, $30,000.

—A fire in Spencer, Massachusetts, on the 5th, destroyed three stores and a dwelling and barn, causing a loss of about $20,000.

THE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef		3	@ 6¾
Hogs		5¾	@ 6¼
Sheep		3	@ 6¾
Cotton, Middling		9¾	@ 10
Flour, Western	$	2 50	@ 4 85
do Pennsylvania		2 25	@ 4 50
Wheat, Western White		0 93	@ 0 85¾
do Pennsylvania		0 89¾	@ 0 87¾
Rye		55	@ 56
Oats		34¾	@ 35¾
Corn		40	@ 45¾
Petroleum		6¾	@ 7
do refined		8	@ 8¾
Butter		12	@ 33
Cheese		5	@ 12
Wool, Penna and Ohio		25	@ 40
do N. Y. and Western		24	@ 40
do Canada		19	@ 42
Hops		9	@ 35
Provisions—Pork, per bbl		10 00	@ 12 00
Beef Hams		7 00	@ 21 50
Lard		6¾	@ 7
Coffee		10¼	@ 24
Sugar		4¾	@ 5¾
do refined		5¾	@ 6
Rice		6	@ 7
Fish—Mackerel, mess		26 00	@ 35 00
do bay 1s		25 00	@ 38 00
Codfish		3 00	@ 5 00
Herring		2 50	@ 4 50
Straw—Rye		13 00	@ 14 00
do Oats		7 00	@ 8 00
Hay—Timothy		10 00	@ 15 00

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$	2 25	@ 4 95
do Pennsylvania		2 25	@ 4 50
Wheat, Western		0 93	@ 0 85½
do Pennsylvania		0 89¾	@ 0 87⅞
Cotton, Middling		9¾	@ 11
Apples		1 40	@ 2 50
Coffee		20¾	@ [illegible]
Sugar		4¾	@ [illegible]
Molasses		11	@ [illegible]
Petroleum		6¾	@ [illegible]
Clover Seed		7	@ [illegible]
Timothy		3 60	@ [illegible]

In Haven.

I hear the distant breakers roar,
Their sleepless wrath can harm no more,
My life bark soon will touch the shore
Whose beauty fadeth never.
How sweetly sings the bird of peace:
Oh, let his tender note increase;
For sorrow soon shall know surcease
Forever and forever.

Oh, love, bid me forget my fears,
The cares that fret, the wrongs of years;
My sea-worn heart sweet harbor nears
Beyond the storm's endeavor.
And let your tresses brush my cheek,
When hearts and fondest words are weak;
With soft caress your passion speak
Forever and forever.

Awake the smile I dreamed of old,
As warm as noontide's palmy gold,
Yet soft as moonlight faintly rolled
When Summer cloudlets sever,
Your eyes are like the beacon light,
That beckons through the darksome night—
At last I read my fate aright,
Forever and forever!

MY FIRST CASE.

Yes, sir, I call it my first case, because it was the first of any importance in which I was engaged, and because, thanks to the happy chance of which I am going to tell you, it gave me a start in my career which I have never lost.

It was one morning several winters ago when I was ordered by my chief to call on Mr. ——, a diamond merchant who had reported a loss of diamonds worth $20,000. Further than that the house was in Soho., I need not give you any particulars of this gentleman's name or address.

I was then very young to be entrusted with so important a case, but we were busy at the time and my chief was kind enough to express his faith in my ability.

I had not been 10 minutes in the house before I saw that I had before me a task of no little difficulty. The room in which I stood was oblong in shape. One end was occupied by a long window looking on the street. Standing with your back to the window, on the right hand-side, was a fireplace, on the left the door; between them stood a large square table, above which was the chandelier with four or five lights. Against the right-hand wall some little distance from the fireplace stood a large safe facing into the room. Save one or two chairs there was no other furniture in the room. It was from the safe that the diamonds in question had been stolen. But here was the puzzle—the safe had been drilled open, a work which must have taken at least an hour and a half, and the room remained all night with the blinds drawn up and the gas lighted, in full view of the passers-by in the street and of the policeman on the beat, who passed every half-hour. There were two keys of the safe—one in the possession of Mr. —— and the other belonging to his son. The custom was that the old gentleman left the office first and went home to his place at Dulwich, the two clerks left at six o'clock, and the son was usually the last to leave, locking the safe and seeing that all was left in security. The other rooms in the house were let out as offices, but all the tenants left before five o'clock, and when Mr. ——'s office was locked up the only occupants of the house were the caretaker and his wife, who lived in the attic.

The robbery had been discovered by Mr. —— on his arrival first at the office on the morning in question. He had been followed by his clerks and his son in the order named, and I found all four present when I reached the house. On making inquiry I found that Mr. —— himself had locked the safe on the previous evening. The clerks had gone as usual at six, and Mr. —— having had to remain longer than usual, saw everything clear before his departure. He and his son left together, the father going home and the son going to dine with a friend, with whom he went to the theatre and at whose house he slept. The housekeeper had swept and cleaned the offices as usual and had finished work by eight o'clock, at which hour she and her husband went upstairs to their own room at the top of the house. They did not come down again that night and heard no noise.

I felt little difficulty as to the entrance or exit of the thief. He might have entered the house at any time on the previous afternoon and, as there was more than one unoccupied room in the house, have laid perdu till it was time to commence operations; and, as I found a window at the back of the house unfastened, I concluded he had made good his escape through the yard and by way of a low wall into an adjoining court. But how had he been able to work so long without attracting attention from any one? The street was not a busy thoroughfare, but there must have been some wayfarers, despite the fact that the night had been an inclement one; and I have said, a policeman pass every half-hour. I made a careful inspection of the room, but found nothing save a broken piece of amber from the mouth-piece of a pipe. On looking at the walls I noticed at opposite sides of the room high up near the cornice two marks, as though nails had been torn out of the plaster, but on pointing these out to Mr. —— he could give me no information. He had never noticed them before, but they might be old marks for all he knew.

I then proceeded to make inquiries; first as to the whereabouts of the clerks on the night in question, Mr. —— had told me he had no suspicions as to their integrity, but of course, it was my business to make sure, and I found they were able to account for their time quite satisfactorily. The policeman who had been on duty could not help me. He had passed each half hour, but had seen nothing suspicious. A number of persons had passed up and down the street, but he had only recognized one man, a chemist who lived on an adjoining street. Application to this gentleman elicited nothing further. He had passed down the street between 11 and 12 on his way home and had looked in at the lighted window as usual, but there was certainly no one in the room then. I returned to headquarters to make my preliminary report, and directed careful inquiries to be made with a view to identifying if possible, any persons who were in the street throughout the night. Well, sir, for two days I was at my wits' end. All our endeavors proved fruitless, and the more I turned the matter over the more helpless I felt.

On the third day I was passing through B—— street and looked in to see my brother, who was laid up through an accident. He lodged in rooms over the shop of a house and sign painter who had a small but fairly prosperous business. On leaving him I came down to the shop to give some instructions to his landlord, and whilst I was talking to the latter he was called away for a few minutes. Amusing myself by looking about me, my eye was attracted by the rough sketch of a safe which was lying on the counter. Although my head was full of safes, as you may suppose, I doubt if I should have looked twice at this one had it not been that the sketch was an exact copy of the safe in which I was so much interested, and which, I should have explained, was of peculiar appearance in that it was much narrower in proportion to its height than is customary. On the painter's return I held up the sketch and asked him if he had gone in for a new line of business. "Well, yes, sir," he said laughing, "that's a sketch I used in my first attempt at scene painting. A young fellow for whom I've done a little business came in the other day and persuaded me to paint him a scene for some private theatricals he was getting up. It represented the wall of an office and that safe stood in one corner. He was good enough to say that I succeeded very well and he told me afterwards that it had given great satisfaction."

Well, sir, the whole thing flashed on me in a moment. My gentleman had hung up this drop scene in front of the safe, and the room then presented its ordinary appearance to the street, whilst behind this ingenious screen he had been able to "work his wicked will" upon the safe at his leisure. To cut a long story short, the painter gave me such information as enabled me to put my hand on this amateur actor, and he was in due course tried, convicted and punished, while we were able to recover a large portion of the stolen diamonds, greatly to Mr. A———'s satisfaction. I think I am right in saying, sir, that it is to chance I owe my start in life, even if I may claim some credit for my subsequent success.

A Queer Wedding Trip.

"The queerest wedding trip I ever heard of," said the station master at the West Side depot, "took place one day last week. The couple were from a little corn and hog station down on the Burlington, and they came up on one of the morning trains. They went into the waiting-room up-stairs and remained there the whole day. At noon they brought out a bit of lunch and ate it together. Only once or twice did the groom venture beyond the station walls, and the cries of the hackmen quickly frightened him back. The bride had a great curiosity to go over closer to the river so she could see the shipping, but the groom was afraid to leave the station for fear of getting lost. Notwithstanding the seeming monotony of the day they were as happy as clams all day long, sitting a-hold of each other's hands. When evening came they took the night train for home, where they were doubtless received as a hero and heroine after their adventures taking in the wonders of Chicago. It was a queer wedding trip."

Plants in Doubt.

The inhabitants of Australia and New Zealand seem to be taking an interest in fruit culture. Our nurseryman, Luther Burbank, often receives orders for trees from there, and not a little difficulty is experienced in shipping on account of the difference of the seasons. Last June buds of some of the best apples which originated in the Southern hemisphere were received by him. When they were shipped it was the commencement of winter there, and the buds had tucked themselves up for a six months' rest, and were not a little surprised, apparently, to find such a torrid atmosphere as they encountered at Santa Rosa on their arrival. About one-third of them seemed to think they had overslept, and immediately made great haste to put out buds, flowers and leaves. The others, perhaps older and wiser, would not budge for any display of California's abilities in the torrid business and still remain dormant, yet they are alive and will grow next spring after their eighteen months' rest.

HOLLAND.

A Country of Light and Shade and Pervading Sadness.

A feeling of sadness pervades everywhere in Holland. How can it be otherwise where dampness is universal, where you seem to be waist deep in the sea, where the flat landscapes confine you, and the atmosphere intimates that it is ready at a moment's notice to give you rain, snow or wind from mountains and ice fields that are just a little further off toward the north? It is the rain season, but you know the tempest is coming: It is the month of sunshine, but you know it will turn to shadow to-morrow. You may be an optimist for this hour, to be the bitterest of pessimists the next. So it is the country of storm and darkness, of light and shade. It is no wonder Holland produced a Rembrandt, an artist who discovered what wonderful results he could accomplish by contrasting sunlight and shadow as he saw them constantly contrasted in nature, or with the no less striking effects made by firelight and lamplight in gloomy interiors. They are commonplaces of Dutch indoor and outdoor life, but it required genius to translate them to canvas and color. It is sometimes said of nature that it smiles. The French speak of landscapes that laugh. The Dutch landscape never laughs, nor does it even smile, though in Midsummer it sometimes assumes an air of quiet contentment, such a mien of suggested sunshine as an old burgher of Amsterdam might wear after an uncommonly humorizing dinner. Take for instance one of these almost windless August afternoons (an exceptional one), the cattle peacefully grazing in a thousand fields, here a boat pushing its way through the green scum of a narrow canal, there two or three sailing vessels sliding slowly along a broader waterway, most of the windmills moveless, or, one here and there indolently swinging its great arms, a railroad train on the horizon making just noise enough to render the silence audible, and the light falling over all from a partially covered sky so universally diffused by fleecy cumuli that you can see nowhere either sharp outlines or opaque shadows. If you pass through Holland on one of these afternoons which you might easily do, for its area is even less than that of Belgium, the impression gained would be pleasurable, and pleasurable only. But if you linger for a few days you will see the mists creep up along the canals and over the fields, the cumuli changed into mackerel back, and then into one universal cloud that comes down and unites with the fog, blotting out the land, while you are left uncertain, by a change of temperature, whether it is not Autumn to-day, and will not indeed be Winter to-morrow.

In softer climes Spring is considered the season of flowers. In Holland the flowers in the geometrical bed at the railroad stations about the farm-houses, in the pots on the window sills and in the public gardens are just in their prime. And like the grass and foliage, they have an unusualy deep, rich color. It is the alchemy of moisture. That is one advantage. The roses are large and of imperial hues. The geraniums are no less magnificent. The season may be somewhat later than usual, for there has been no Spring anywhere in the north of Europe to encourage precocity in the floral kingdom. But though a part of this tardiness may be attributed to the frosts that lingered in the lap of May, I suspect that it is chiefly due to a custom of the country, and it seems really a pity that, having just come, these fine flowers should be forced to depart so quickly. Though it is only Midsummer, Winter is really in the air. You do not sit by a fire, but you imagine the glow of one would be agreeable. You think you are probably uncomfortable, but you don't surely know. People go about with a depressed look and with the low gait of the funeral cortege. There are qualities of chilliness that encourage brisk movement, But that which now prevails is of a different character. Even the animals have an air of dejection, and the birds, with the instinct of approaching cold, gather in little conventions, fly about in purposeless circles and give in concert the cheerless chirp that precedes the Autumn migration. Like the flowers, they have just come, and it seems a pity that they cannot stay a little longer after having flown from southern country, thousands of miles away, to enjoy freshness of the North.

California's Big Trees Going.

The big trees of California will soon be extinct. Seventeen lumber companies, owning from 3,000 to 25,000 acres of redwood forests each, are waging the war of extermination with all the weapons known to the modern logging camp. The demand for the wood is unlimited, and all the mills are kept at work to the limit of their capacity. The forests are large, but the forces employed against them are swift and irresistible.

A man of prience may be pardoned for not securing berth until he knows whither the ships bound.

The more beavers love God, the more they love one another; as the lines of a circle, the nearer they come to each other.

Tired.

I am tired. Heart and feet
Turn from busy mart and street;
I am tired: rest is sweet.

I am tired. I have played
In the sunshine and the shade;
I have seen the flowers fade.

I am tired, I have had
What has made my spirit glad,
What has made my spirit sad.

I am tired. Loss and gain!
Golden sheaves and scattered grain!
Day has not been spent in vain.

I am tired. Eventide
Bids me lay my cares aside,
Bids me in my hopes abide.

I am tired. God is near,
Let me sleep without a fear,
Let me die without a tear.

I am tired. I would rest,
As the bird within its nest;
I am tired. Home is best.

THE LEFT SLIPPER.

"I thought fairies were obsolete, and Cinderellas nowhere," I exclaimed one morning, drawing out from under the sofa in my sitting-room a small slipper for a left foot; "but if ever there was a lady, be she a Cinderella or Susannah, who had a smaller foot than this would fit, I should like to see her, that's all."

I sat down again to my coffee and ham, and wondered however it could happen that Mrs. Pottle, my worthy and obsequious landlady, should have allowed the slipper to have been overlooked in the "thorough cleaning" she had assured me always took place between the exit and *entree* of her different sets of boarders; yet here it was. The shining of the soft bronze-colored leather had attracted my eyes as the sun lit up the abyss beneath the sofa; and now what must I do with it? Perhaps, after all, it was Mrs. Pottle's own; but I laughed at the idea of Mrs. Pottle's elephantine foot finding entrance there; perhaps it belonged to a child or a grandchild; but it was not a probable interpretation of the mystery. It could surely not be kept under the sofa for ornament, and yet how should such a thing as one slipper not be missed if the owner possessed two feet.

However, the little innocent-looking slipper, fit to case a fairy's foot, lay there and destroyed my peace of mind as I looked at it. My readers may laugh at me as they choose; but I will frankly confess that while some men fall in love with a bunch of curls, a pair of eyes, a smile, a hand, a voice, I was, before breakfast was half over, head and ears in love with a slipper. It was folly—nonsense—of course, but so it was. Philosophers would say it was the form that my imagination conjured up as the real owner of the slipper itself. Such a pretty little thing it looked and felt as I turned it over in my hand, with its silken sandals and rosette of blue, and its neat lining of white silk; a dainty little article, indeed, perfumed with a soft sweet odor of roses, that all its long isolation from its sweet mistress had not wholly destroyed.

I heard Mrs. Pottle ascending the stairs with my letters, and hastily putting the slipper in my coat pocket, I had determined that I would be guilty of theft, if theft was sooner than part with my new treasure. The landlady entered. "Letters, sir, if you please, sir!"

"Thank you;" I answered, coolly, and let her go again; though I longed for the history of her previous lodgers. I thought she eyed me suspiciously, but, of course, I was mistaken; and I turned and finished my breakfast, and then broke open the envelopes of my letters.

I ring the bell. Mrs. Pottle enters. I am sitting on the sofa reading the paper; but I just say, carelessly: "You have kept these lodgings some time, I suppose, Mrs. Pottle?"

"Law! yes sir," she answered, stopping short in the general gathering together of plates and dishes; "nigh upon twenty years. Through my poor Samuel being taken off early, sir, I was obliged to begin at forty. Now I'm turned sixty, sir—though some do say," said Mrs. Pottle, with a smile, "that they hardly can think it's more than a few years ago I began—I'm so much the same.

"There you are right," I said, willing to propitiate Mrs. Pottle. "You might as well pass for fifty, and a young-looking woman at that. But, however, what sort of people do you mostly get here?—young men, like I am, in merchants' offices, or something of that kind?"

"Why, yes, sir. First and last I've had some scores of clerks and junior partners; but still, 'tis't always so, but there was one young man—nearly the first I ever had—"

I did not exactly want a twenty years' list of lodgers, so I interrupted the worthy soul by saying: "But who have you had lately, who was the last now, before I came?"

"A curious old couple as ever you cast your eyes on."

"Old!" I gasped. I—"

Mrs. Pottle did not, I suppose, notice my agitation, but replied:

"Yes, sir, the gentleman is about seventy-five, I should think, and the lady might be a year older or younger—not much difference between them. But, I beg your pardon—that's your 'bus, sir." And Mrs. Pottle disappeared with the tray just as the horn and rattling wheels were distinctly heard near the terrace. I put on my hat mechanically and went down stairs, vexed with the abrupt termination of her recital. As I rode along the thought struck me that the whole affair was a trick, and that Mrs. Pottle wanted to bind me to the spot, or make me interested in her house, or inveigle me into some foolish love affair. This decided me to take no notice of her attempts at conversation for the future, and not even to permit her to finish the story begun in the morning.

Just then the omnibus stopped, and an old maiden lady, whom I had known through her acquaintance with a much respected aunt of mine, similarly circumstanced as to age and matrimony, entered it. I politely handed her a seat, and commenced a conversation which I strove to make interesting, though my mind was certainly very absent that day, so absent that in one of the pauses of our discourse I incautiously pulled out my pocket handkerchief to wipe my forehead, and with it—horror of horrors!—the little bronze-colored slipper with its blue rosette. I shook it hastily from my lap into the straw beneath, but the old lady had seen it, and I felt aghast as I remembered that the story of that little slipper for the left foot of my pretty Cinderella would probably cost me five thousand pounds of my very discreet aunt's money.

Should I throw myself on the old lady's mercy at once—in the omnibus—by confessing the truth? But would she be likely to believe me if I did? I thought not. I should only have falsehood added to the black list already prepared, I doubted not, for presentation to my aunt. I knew the old lady would not go as far as I did, for she had already told me her destination; so I kept my own foot on one edge of the little slipper, determined to pick it up again, spite of all, at the first opportunity.

"I think you dropped something, sir," said my aunt's friend, coldly.

"Nothing of consequence, I think, thank you," I replied.

"I should rather think it was of great consequence," she remarked cruelly.

"Doubtless the young lady wants her slipper matched or mended."

The young lady! What young lady? Ah, if I could only find this Cinderella! Deeply mortified, I said no more, and the old lady soon left me.

I went into the office, carrying my handkerchief in a different pocket, that I might not draw out the slipper with it, and sat down to my writing; but my head was confused, and that little bronzed slipper danced over the page, over every line in my ledger, in each leaf of the memorandum book.

"If things go on like this," I exclaimed mentally, "I shall go mad about that slipper. I almost wish I had never seen it."

Just then one of the partners came into the office.

"Haley," he said, "did you pick up an account written on a slip of paper of an order to be executed for Graylis?"

"I did sir, and put it in my pocket-book, as I thought you had most likely dropped it."

"Thank you Haley. Just like you, I admire a young man who has his wits about him."

I put my hand in for the pocket-book, and forgot all about the slipper for a moment in my pleasure at my employer's praise; but it had not forgotten me, and tumbled out. The sandals being entangled with the pocket-book, then the slipper fell upon the floor. All this happened much more quickly than I have written it. But a grave frown rested on my employer's face as I handed him the paper.

"Take care, Haley, don't resent it if I give you a fatherly word of warning. It is better a young man should not carry such things in his pocket; at least should not allow people to see them."

I looked up astonished. Mr. Arnold second partner in the firm, was fifty years of age, and a bachelor. What did he know about such things?

"I think I could explain to your satisfaction, sir, that this is an accident, if you had time; and really involves nothing at all wrong."

"I quite believe you Haley, but every one won't be so merciful."

Mr. Arnold went out and closed the door. I never thought—never guessed before what elaborate circumstances might depend upon a slipper; but when I got home I locked it away, determined to bring no more annoyance upon myself by keeping it so close at hand.

I had invited two or three young men a few days afterward to have a pull on the river and then to sup with me.

After a pleasant hour and a half we came back, hungry and exhilarated. I conducted my friends to my room; and, while we chatted, Mrs. Pottle brought in supper. A discussion arose about a lecture of Ruskin's and his opinion of a certain picture of Turner's. "I can tell you exactly what he said," I exclaimed, pulling out my keys and opening my desk, "for I copied the paragraph into a note book."

I turned down the lid, and there in the sight of my three friends was—not only the note book, but the left slipper for that unknown, unseen foot. A roar of laughter recalled me to my senses.

"Is that a Chinese specimen, Haley? I heard you'd bought one."

"What a sly boy you are! Who is she, Haley?"

"Brown, turned out with blue. Very tasty indeed, I should say."

"Meet me by moonlight alone."

"Who stole the slipper?"

Need I say more? Mrs. Pottle, walking about the room, heard some of these remarks, and gave me, I thought, a look of malicious triumph.

"Be merciful to a fellow for once." I said, desperately, "and keep the affair secret, till I give you leave to split."

"When will that be?" asked Harry Dawson.

"Give me a month, Harry."

"And you'll let us know in a month how it all goes on?'.

"Yes, if I know myself."

"Haley hasn't cheek enough to carry on courting," said Dawson. "He hardly knows what's what, or who's who, or when's when. I think, my boy, you'd better come to me for a drill in the art. I've had plenty of practice and I'm up to a nice little trick or two. I should advise you to get the other foot and have a pair of them."

"You're a dreadful nuisance, Dawson," said Frank Jones. "Let the poor fellow rest in peace now and come away home; it is getting late."

But I had no rest that night; for continually that little slipper walked around my bed, and on my chest and over my forehead, and around my bed again.

Next day I thought Mrs. Pottle looked at her spoons and furniture suspiciously and appeared ill at ease; the day after that I found her hunting behind my sofa when I came into breakfast, and I ventured to say. "Are you looking for anything, Mrs. Pottle?"

"Well, no, sir, thank you, sir," she said, hesitatingly; and immediately went down stairs for the coffee pot.

When I returned home in the evening there was a young lady in the passage talking to Mrs. Pottle; but I passed up without a close investigation. Just as I turned the corner of the staircase I heards these words in a pleasant voice: "I wish I could find it; it is such a ridiculous thing to lose. I am almost sure I left it in the parlor when I brought it down to show grandmamma, and I forgot to carry it away. I am sorry to have troubled you again, Mrs. Pottle, and it's of no very great consequence."

"Shall I ask Mr. Haley?"

"Oh, no! Of course if he had seen it, he would have given it to you. It wasn't his." And she laughed a girlish silver, merry laugh.

I softly opened my room door and went in. Would she think me a thief, then! Who was she? The front door closed after a "Good evening, Mrs. Pottle," and I looked out of my window and watched her; then taking my hat again ran down stairs, obeying a sudden impulse, and following her.

Soon she turned into a wide street, then another, and then calling a cab she stepped into it; but I heard the address—No. 14 Victoria Terrace. So I called another and followed her. On we went until the Terrace was reached, and I stepped out, dismissed the cabman, and waited for Cinderella to alight. A curious incident occurred here. The horse took fright as the driver descended to open the door. The poor man fell on the pavement, and the young lady, whose foot was on the step, fell into my arms; but I could not help her receiving a bad sprain, though she acted bravely, like a true little heroine, and did not faint.

"You are hurt, I fear," I said, carefully lifting her in my arms, and slowly ascending the steps. Just then the door of number 14 opened; an old lady and gentleman and one or two servants appeared. The poor old gentleman began to cry. He was evidently childish. "Look to the poor cab driver," I said to the servants as I passed. "Madame, where shall I carry the young lady?"

"In here, sir, if you please. I am so very much obliged to you. It would have been the death of us both if any thing ever happened to Katie."

The old lady led the way to a handsomely furnished room, and I laid Katie on the sofa. She opened a pair of mischievous brown eyes, and looked up into my face.

"I am very much obliged to you sir; I'm afraid I'm very heavy. Where is that poor cabman? Will you see about him for me and don't let him want for anything."

I promised to do so and come back at once and report to her, and hastened down. The driver was lying in his own cab to which another horse was being harnessed, while his own, rather badly wounded, was led off to the stables as he had requested the by standers it should be. I got in beside the poor fellow and accompanied him to the hospital.

"I should like to see my wife," he said.

"Of course you would," I replied. "I will go for her at once; where does she live?"

He gave me her address, and I set off feeling I was fulfilling Cinderella's wishes. I told my tale to the cabman's wife, who was naturally thrown into much distress.

"You say I can go to him at once, sir?"

"Yes, surely you can."

"And stay the night with him?"

"I really don't know about that; you must ask the matron. The young lady wished me to say that she hopes you will allow her to help you in every way she can." I then put a sovereign into her hand, and left a card on which I had scribbled "14 Victoria Terrace." She thanked me and so I left her.

It was getting late, but I proceeded at once to Cinderella's abiding place. Outside the door I found a doctor's carriage, and my anxiety at once awakened. I rang the bell, and the servant who answered it told me that Miss Ayrton's foot was badly sprained, and that her papa, Dr. Ayrton had been sent for, and was now with her; but she expected Miss Kate would want to see me, for she had inquired more than once if the gentleman had brought any news of the poor cabman. After a few minutes the girl came again, and requested me to follow her to the dining-room.

Miss Ayrton was still lying where I left her, and the old gentleman and lady were at her side.

"It is very kind of you, sir, to come again to-night. I have given you a great deal of trouble. This is my papa."

The doctor gave me his hand cordially. "I am very thankful to you, sir, for saving my poor little girl from what I feel sure would have happened to her but for your presence of mind."

I fear I made an incoherent reply.

"And now," said Miss Ayrton with more animation, "sit down and tell me all about that poor cabman."

"I did so, and when I had told her all, she said: "Poor woman; I wish I could go and comfort her: but you will see to her from time to time, won't you, Mr. Haley, and come and tell me something?" She took her papa's purse, and handing me a sufficient sum of money, said, "Don't let them want for anything, please, Mr. Haley."

I readily promised and was about to leave, when the supper was brought in, and Dr. Ayrton invited me to take a few mouthfuls with him, and then he would drive me home.

"I am afraid it will be out of your way," I said, blushing a little as I felt the secret of my following her might now be guessed by Miss Ayrton. "I lodge at—at Burnwood Place."

"How strange!" said the old lady. "Why, that is the very place Kate went to this afternoon to inquire about a slipper she left there. We lodged there, sir, a little while, till we found a house to suit us. How very strange! And I suppose you are in our old rooms?"

"I have one parlor and a bedroom on the first floor," I said, quietly, but coloring to the very roots of my hair.

"Ah, yes, those were two of our rooms, and we had a parlor down stairs as well. You don't happen to have seen such a thing as a little bronze-colored slipper, with a blue rosette, about the size of Katie's?"

"O, grandmamma! please!" said her granddaughter, entreatingly; "of course, Mr. Haley can't have seen it. What a funny question to ask a gentleman!"

I looked confused, I suppose, and the doctor noticed it.

"Come, come, Mr. Haley, there is a story behind this; let us hear it."

I was in for it now, and protested; but bit by bit it was drawn from me by the amused little group round the supper table. Miss Ayrton listened and laughed heartily, though her face was covered with blushes, too; and as I told of my aunt's friend in the omnibus Dr. Ayrton shook his sides with laughter. I thought I had certainly made myself foolish at last.

When we withdrew, Miss Ayrton said, with a roguish twinkle in her eyes, "You will bring me that left slipper when you come again?"

But I made no promises, and I never did return the "little bronze-colored slipper with the blue rosette." I have it still, locked away with my treasures in a private drawer from which even Cinderella herself would not venture to abstract her slipper.

The cabman is quite recovered, and is the owner of three cabs instead of one.

My aunt's wrath never showed itself, if the story came to her; and if five thousand pounds should be subtracted from my legacy, it will, I am confident, only be done to confer it upon my son and heir, now lying asleep in Cinderella's arms.

The Queen of Italy's Necklace.

Now, a word about the celebrated coral necklace of the Queen of Italy. It is a well known fact that she wears it continually, and even on occasions of grand toilette she carries it under a river of sparkling diamonds. The necklace has a history.

Five years ago, the Prince of Naples, her son, heir apparent to the throne of Italy, was strolling through a street in Venice, when his eye was attracted by the necklace in the show window of a jeweller shop. The idea at once struck him to buy it for his mother, the Queen. But the price was far beyond the capacity of his pocket money, and though destined to be King Victor Emmanuel III. he was compelled to ask the jeweler for credit. The bargain was that the prince should buy the necklace, pearl by pearl, according as he could save enough from his pocket money. On leaving the jeweler shop on the first occasion the prince carried away with him five pearls, which he carefully guarded. It was two years before he was able to buy the whole necklace. When the Queen afterward learned the secret of the purchase, she made a resolve to wear this charming exhibition of her son's love on all occasions, and hence she wears it every day, and gives it a place even when she wears her state jewels on great occasions.

How to Read Books.

It is almost always worth while to read a thing twice over, to make sure that nothing has been missed or dropped on the way, or wrongly conceived or interpreted. And if the subject be serious, it is often well to let an interval elapse. Ideas, relations, statements of facts are not to be taken by storm. We have to steep them in the mind, in the hope of thus extracting their inmost essence and significance. If one lets an interval pass, and then returns, it is surprising how clear and ripe that has become which, when we left, seemed crude, obscure, and full of perplexity.

All this takes trouble, no doubt; but then, it will not do to deal with ideas that we find in books or elsewhere as a certain bird does with its eggs—leave them in the sand for the sun to hatch and chance to rear. People who follow this plan possess nothing better than ideas half hatched and convictions reared by accident. They are like a man who should pace up and down the world in the delusion that he is clad in sumptuous robes of purple and velvet, and when in truth he is only half covered by the rags and tatters of other people's castoff clothes.

Why Were They So Buried.

In the small town of Leominster, in Herefordshire, England, the old Priory Church has been undergoing a thorough process of restoration, in the course of which it has been found necessary to lower the paths leading to the southern porch, as the floor of the church lies some three feet below the level of the surrounding church yard. In the course of excavations a number of skeletons have been turned up, more or less in a state of preservation. The remains thus exhumed were sufficient to fill two carts, and were all found lying face downward, and were full-grown skeletons. One reason ascribed for this peculiar phenomenon is that at one time the immediate neighborhood of the church was the scene of a great riot, and the bodies of the slain on that occasion were dragged there and buried. During the dispute between Charles I. and his parliament the town was taken from the royalists by Col. Birch, and held by him for the parliament, and a large mound near to where the remains were found is said to have been thrown up at that time to protect the road which runs through Leominister to Shrewsbury. There is a large hollow near at hand whence the earth forming the mound is said to have been carted. But this does not explain the reason why all these bodies were buried face downwards.

A wee little lady who lives in a suburb saw and heard a donkey for the first time the other day while out for a walk with her aunt. She talked about it continually after getting home. It was "such a boo fu' donkey," and "such a good donkey," and so on through all her small store of adjectives. When her father came home that night he heard the story over again, with a renewal of the adjectives.

"And so you liked the donkey, darling, did you?" he asked, taking the tiny lass on his knee.

"Oh, yes, papa, I liked him. That is, I liked him pretty well, but I didn't like to hear him donk."

FASHION NOTES.

—An admixture of tints is to be decidedly fashionable this season. The black and dark tones are gradually giving way in England, where they have been so popular.

—Soft woolen stuffs are frequently made up with full bodices, the plaits or gathers crossing over the bosoms and joined to the skirt draperies in a looped sash or plastron drapery.

—A new bit of jewelry worn abroad, which we are longing to see imported to this side, is a ruby almond inclosed in a golden shell. The shell is half open, showing the glittering ruby inside.

—Black silk hose have white split feet, and a new make shows Balbriggan feet with the remaining portion in black silk. Silk thread and cotton hose have also the white split feet.

—Other desirable colors are navy, seal, dark red, gray, mode and olive. Plain colors are usually preferred, though in cotton, fine lines and checks are liked because they wear well.

—Chemisettes are largely imported of fine plaited lawn, embroidery and needle-work. Some of the French chemisettes are neatly finished with blocks and rows of hem-stitching.

—Leather cord applied on an alpaca band for protecting the bottom of a dress skirt is so far superior to the braid so long in use that it will, without doubt, take the place of it altogether.

—New designs in silk show embroidery in delicate pale shades on a cream ground, with Valenciennes lace insertion; buds and flowers in the natural colors on flesh color, and flowers in silk and metal embroidery on black. Other silk hose have front pieces of lace, embroidered with silk, or the favorite ombre stripes in open work.

—Embroidered gauze is superseding the black lace which has been so much worn. It comes in all colors beautifully embroidered for different parts of the dress in graduating designs, while the pattern for the flounces may be large and floriated in design, that for the fichu and half-sleeves in small, delicate pattern of the same colors.

—The handsome plastrons made of bugles and long pendants of all colors are just as fashionable as one year ago, and there is no abatement in the popularity of the made fichu of jet, both glittering and lustreless; with these the set is often completed with collar, epaulets and cuffs, so that one can at once change a very plain dress into something bright, pretty and stylish at a very few moments notice.

—Who can say there is nothing new in kids, when Parisians are raging over the new sang de boeuf color for gloves? And what is this new wonderful glove? Ox blood describes it to our American ears, and this, at best, an ugly dry red tint, with three broad stitchings on the back in black. Will they take with us? is another querry. As the season advances the answer will be given. Impossible now. The broad stitching on the backs of kids is immensely popular, and will remain so for walking and driving gloves through the winter, but we cannot think them adapted to full dress. Long, Swedish gloves are still extremely in vogue for evening. Some are trimmed with bands of ribbon in contrast neatly stitched upon them. Others, in the natural color of the kid, are beautifully hand-painted, not only on the back but on the long wrist often reaching to or above the elbow.

—Suedes and glace kid are equally fashionable. Long, black mousquetaire gloves, with plain stitching, are much used, and nothing can be more becoming to the hand, though, in spite of the fact that they increase its apparent size, both undressed-kid and heavy stitching are also fashionable. New light shades, straw, biscuit and gray, show heavy black stitching. A French fancy is for white undressed kid, but it is doubtful if they will obtain in this country, as the undressed kid is never quite as popular here as there. Six-button lengths are the most popular for street wear, and mousquetaire are still worn. Evening gloves are in twenty to thirty-button lengths. The top is finished with a lace ruffle, or a band of ribbon or velvet with a bow or buckle. Other specimens have the arm all of lace, with embroidery of silk, metal or beads. The warm Jersey gloves will be just as popular this winter as last for those who look for comfort more than fashion in their everyday attire.

—A right pretty hat for evening wear is of cream white felt, has the brim slightly rolling on one side, and is faced with moss-green velvet; on the left side are loops and ends of cream-tinted ribbon, lined with the green velvet, around them curving large green-colored ostrich plumes, merely covering the crown, and curling over the brim in front. Breast feather and made wings for the feathers of different birds are largely used in millinery, but it would seem the cry out against the slaughter of the poor innocent birds has had its effect, and for a season at least they are allowed to chirp in peace. A little French princess bonnet shape, with narrow curving brim, is again covered with Jersey cloth, tweed or camel's hair; indeed, any of the wool fabrics of the costumes may be used to cover these little frames, with the facings and high full tops of any contrasting shade of velvet as finish, the loopings, the same as last season, built high up on the crown. The evening shades for millinery will be moss-green, pale tints of mauve, bebe blue, cream, cameo and pink. Pink for evening and reception wear is profusely trimmed with brilliant ornaments of jet, fine loopings of black and pink velvet ribbons mingling with the jet ornaments. The ties are of velvet picot-edged ribbon, with short half-inch ribbon lying inside of these. Again, pink velvet or plush and white satin beads, feathers tipped with white beads and lovely expensive aigrettes will trim, and in this case the ties will be of white lace. A right pretty hat for a young lady is in a rich shade of Bordeaux velvet, adorned with red and black silk pompons; the crown is square, and the turned-up brim of velvet is trellised with cut jet beads.

HORSE NOTES.

—C F. Emery has sold the 3-year-old gelding Hertzog for $2000.

—Patron will be trained and started for a fast record next season.

—Mr. Gordon is driving Clingstone on the road with William H.

C. H. Page has purchased the b. g. Richelieu, 2.32¼, for a road horse.

—The young stallion, Kentucky Dictator, will be campaigned next season.

—Walter Gratz has purchased of Walter Rollins, the trainer, the b. c. Racquet (2) by Reform, dam Waltz by Lexington.

—S. A. Tanner has purchased from R. O. Morris, Trevianville, Va., Dame Quickly, by Hawkwood, and a 2-year-old mare by Bellewood.

—The 2.14¼ made by Harry Wilkes is the best mile trotted in public this year. Little Mac's 2.13¾, made at Detroit on July 23, was the best mile paced.

—Harry Johnson, the well-known pool seller, has leased his hotel on Market street above Eleventh, Philadelphia, and himself and family are stopping at the Bingham House.

—This has been a great year for trotting stallion transactions. Sultan and Director were shifted from California to Kentucky, and to preserve the balance Iowa got Nutwood, and New York has Cuyler and Pancoast. As a wind-up of the season John S. Clark, of New Brunswick, N. J., has sold Wedgewood to Major May Overton, of Nashville, Tenn.

—At the meeting of the Turf Congress, at Cincinnati, a communication was received from E. J. Baldwin, of California, complaining that he did not receive the $2000 from the St. Louis Club, which it agreed to add to the match race between his horse Volante, and Mr. Haggin's Tyrant, for which Volante walked over. It will be remembered that Volante was penalized five pounds at Chicago, for winning this match, the Washington Park authorities holding it to be a sweepstakes in view of the added money. Mr. Baldwin resisted in vain, and declared he would bring the matter before the congress to recover the money if he must carry penalties for it. The congress, however, decided it had no power in the matter.

—In an interview held with a reporter, Mr R C. Pate says his retirement from the turf is not permanent. To use his own words, he desires to take a rest next season and resume racing in 1888. He is very fond of the sport, but his health is very bad, and he thinks of going to California for the winter. "My stable," continued Mr. Pate, "was not as much of a success last season as I had expected. I anticipated a good season, and it was my own fault that I did not do well. I was so anxious to win races and worked my horses so hard in the early part of the season that they were all run out almost before the regular season opened. It is a mistake that many owners make. Mr. Corrigan has about the same experience that I have gone through. Although I don't think he has lost anything, he has not made very much. I started out in a remarkably satisfactory manner. At Nashville, Memphis, Latonia and St. Louis in the spring, I won my share of races, but by the time my horses got East their severe work at the above places began to tell on them, and they were of little use. I came out about even; but the season before, with the same horses, you will remember that my winnings amounted to about $30,000. Monogram did the best of my stable last season. He won six of the seven races in which he started. The horses are now in pretty fair condition, and, with proper treatment, will be in splendid racing trim for the opening of next season. I will sell them all except Conkling. He has been in pretty bad shape for some time, but is gradually coming around all right. I will keep him until spring, and will then probably sell him at private sale. If I go into the business again I will start out with a large stable."

—Daniel Swigert, of the Elmendorf Stud, Muirs, Ky., has purchased in England the stallion Kingcraft, winner of the Derby in 1870. He is a bay, foaled in 1867, by King Tom, dam Woodcraft, by Voltiguer. A correspondent says of the purchase: "That Mr. Swigert was in quest of a stallion was generally known, as the death of Virgil in September, followed by that of Prince Charlie a fortnight since, left him with Glenelg alone to cover some sixty or seventy mares at his stud. That he would purchase an English horse, too, seemed quite probable, as breeders generally seem to consider that imported horses do better with native mares. Mr. Swigert attended the recent sale of Mr. Lorillard, and it was expected he would buy, but Iroquois went too high, and Pizarro he thought rather dear for an untried stallion. He even expressed a desire for Mortemer, and we thought he would buy him of Mr. Withers, but it came to naught. That he should purchase so old a horse as Kingcraft strikes us as curious. Kingcraft is 20 years old next season, and by the time Mr. Swigert will be able to make him a popular sire here he will be 23 or 24, and his usefulness, in the course of nature, must be short. We should, therefore, think a younger horse, with many years before him, would be the more profitable to a public breeder. But there is a glamour to a Derby winner, let the attending circumstances be what they may. He is a sort of "refined gold" among horses, and is an advertisement in himself. Besides, Mr. Swigert, no doubt had in mind the fact that, while the sons of King Tom have, as a rule, failed in England, they have been a pronounced success in America, seeming to nick nicely with our mares. Phaeton, for instance, sired King Alfonso, Ten Broeck, St. Martin, Jack Hardy, Tolena, Phillis, etc. King Ernest sired Mikado, Kinglike, Favorite, Peport, etc. King Ban sired Ban Fox, King Fox, Punster, Queen Ban, Rosary, etc. Great Tom, the full brother to Kingcraft, sired Tyrant, General Harding, Thackeray, Swift, Telie Doe., etc.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 15, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Important!

We have one line of invissable check in Dress Goods entirely new, that are admired by every body, in fact our whole stock is spoken of in the highest terms. IN PRICES WE DEFY ANY ONE TO BEAT US? We don't buy goods JUST BECAUSE IT IS CHEAP, but IT MUST HAVE STYLE and GOOD QUALITIES COMBINED, or we pass it. Our line of goods for MOURNING WEAR exceeds any thing in town.

ALL THE NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS.

Miss Annie Swartz will be pleased to meet her many friends here. We will endeavor to make a call both profitable and pleasant.

GARMAN'S.————GARMAN'S.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Weather indications are for more snow.

——This is a good time of the year to polish up your sled runners.

——We do not hear of many cases of western fever hereabouts just now.

——George Meyer, of Linden Hall, has a grocery in operation at Coburn.

——The farm of John Love, dec'd. near Tusseyville, will be offered at public sale on Dec. 20.

——Rev. W. C. McCool, of Neb., gave the Reporter a call. He makes sale of his personal effects at Spring Mills, for which see adv. in Reporter.

——A queer co-incidence, to have a Sober station on the L. & T. within a short distance of two distilleries.

——Ice, on the mill dams, has reached a thickness of 10 to 12 inches, making the crop much earlier than for many years.

——Mr. Calvin Solt, of this place, has located at Patterson, Pa., where he is employed in the tailoring establishment of Cottle Bros.

——Traveling on the pike to Potters Mills is some what difficult and dangerous on account of the drifts which in some places have made the road very irregular and uneven.

——S. R. Gettig now makes daily oscillations between Coburn and Spring Mills—watching over the distillery at Coburn by day and over Grenoble's books at Spring Mills by night.

——The Pennsylvania State College has issued a bulletin on "the composition and food value of desiccated apple pomace" in which "desiccated" is spelt wrong five times. A college should do better than this.

——The refuse timber on the Van Tries timber tract, on which Huyett, Livingood & Co., were sawing for about a year, near Linden Hall, has been purchased by one of the furnace companies, on the other side of the county, for burning charcoal.

——Relative to the new railroad that is to come in this direction from Milton, we learn that the men at the head of the enterprise are now in London endeavoring to get English capitalists interested in the enterprise. The matter will probably lie dormant until their return.

——Much to the disappointment of the public, the evening train west does not make connection at Bellefonte with the train for Tyrone. This connection can and should be made; the traveling public have a right to every possible convenience and no good reason exists for this short coming in the schedule. Let our railroad officials give heed to the public needs.

——Centre Hall folks must haul their ice almost five miles, or do without it. Won't some enterprising fellow with an eye to business construct an artificial lake, or get a machine and make it? There's millions in it. The latest is that Simon Ruble is thinking of moving the Stone Mill dam over here. All he would need to do would be to cover it with saw dust and open it up next summer.

——Last week the jury commissioners Messrs. Hess and Rhone filled the wheel with new names, putting into it 650 names of citizens from the different districts of the county. The jury commissioners say they have taken pains to obtain the names of men of intelligence and sound judgement, leaving out a class who are unfit for so important a position for want of proper qualifications. According to this we may presume that men who are afraid of having justice done in going to law, had better not get into court.

——The business men of Sunbury have organized for mutual protection against men who buy on credit and fail to pay. If any customer fails to pay his honest bills at the proper time, his name is handed in to the association and reported to every member none of whom are allowed to sell him any thing on credit until he pays off the account where he last dealt. If any merchant violates this pledge by giving the delinquent credit he is fined $5. If this method of doing business is strictly adhered to parties who live by tick will find themselves headed off. These business men's protective associations are being organized in many towns.

SUICIDE AT PHILIPSBURG.

On Thursday, December 2, Mrs. Jas. Brewster, who resides in South Philipsburg, attempted to poison the whole family of four children, excepting the husband, who had not returned from his daily labor, by administering arsenic in a pot of coffee. Together with the mother the four young children sat down to partake of their supper, and thus far nothing unusual transpired, but during the latter part of the evening, and immediately after Mr. Brewster had returned from work, he was considerably surprised to see the whole four children and his wife vomiting fearfully. His suspicions were readily made manifest in his mind that the sickness was not occasioned from natural causes, and knowing that ever since a fond and loving sister of his wife had died a couple of years ago, at frequent times, caused her to be subjected to rather sad and melancholy spells, he at once came to the dreadful conclusion that his always true and faithful and loving wife and mother had done the rash act in poisoning herself and children while in one of her despondent moods. She was often heard to remark that "some of these days I will be found dead." The poor unfortunate woman lingered between life and death until the following morning when the Grim Destroyer ushered her spirit into eternity. The next day a three-year old child also died from the effects of the poison. The others have recovered. The woman procured the poison from a drug store, where she informed them that she wanted to poison rats. On Saturday afternoon two hearses were driven up to the front door of the Brewster residence when they bore the mother and child to their last resting place. The community at large deeply sympathize with the heart broken husband and father in this his sad and horrible affliction.

THE NEW R.R.

The citizens of Millhall and Nittany valley have strong hopes that the new railroad will run up that way and aim for Washington furnace and possibly not strike Bellefonte. Sugar valley is excited and will put in its best licks to obtain it while Brushvalley will, no doubt, put in a big pull for its route which has many important points in its favor, to which we have already alluded in the Reporter. And then there is the mooted route via Pine creek in Haines twp.

The question is frequently put to us, Do you believe this road is to be built. Well, we know just as much about this road as we knew about our L. & T. road 25 years ago, at which we kept hammering away until it became a thundering fact. We knew a year ago, and mentioned it then in the Reporter, that capitalists were contemplating a railroad from Milton in this direction. Not two months ago a charter was granted, and our information now is, that agents are in London with a view to raise funds for building it. Now we intend to work up all the interest we can to secure the road on a route this side the county if it is to be built.

To talk railroad, get a charter, put engineers in search of a route and send agents to London for a loan, looks as if the first steps had been taken within 18 months. It took our road 18 years to get along as fast as that.

DEATH OF EZRA D. PARKER.

On Friday morning last, the 3d, the sad announcement of the death of Ezra D. Parker, Esq., of Mifflintown, was received in this place with feelings of unfeigned regret. On Thursday evening in the full enjoyment of health, he stepped from the door of his residence in the yard, when he was stricken down with apoplexy. His long absence occasioned uneasiness to his family, and they went in search of him. They found him lying on the ground, and the night being very cold, almost frozen. He was carried into the house and tenderly cared for, and every effort was made to save the life that was evidently passing away, but all in vain. Before the dawn of another day he died, and the spirit of Ezra D. Parker fled to that "mysterious bourne from which no traveler returns." In his death Juniata county has met an irreparable loss, as he was regarded as one of her most enterprising and influential citizens. As a lawyer he had no superior at the bar before which he practiced. —Lewistown *Free Press.*

IN FLORIDA.

R. H. Duncan and wife have gone to Florida and located there. Mr. Duncan was formerly from Spring Mills and a prominent business man of this county some years ago, spending the last few years at Milton. Florida presents many inducements to northern people and among these keeping boarding house is found profitable as the number who go to that state from the north, some for health, some for speculation and others for pleasure, is great, and Mr. Duncan, in his well known shrewdness, sees a bonanza in keeping a boarding house, and we trust a bonanza it will prove for Bob.

We do not know of any party who would render a boarding house more pleasant and home-like than Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, and it will be just the place Pennsylvanians in Florida would nestle for their headquarters, and to get posted and hear Robert tell stories.

A CENTRE CO. MAN GETS DAMAGES.

The following circumstance has been furnished us, relative to Thos. P. Fowler, of Jones county, Iowa, son of Geo. Fowler, (formerly of Haines township, this county.) His wife, last March, was driving over a bridge, in Strawberry Hill, with her two little children, and while on the bridge, the horse from sudden fright, shied, going off the bridge dragging the sleigh and those in it down about eleven feet. Mrs. Fowler receiving lasting injuries.

She brought suit against the town alleging that the cause of her injuries was the want of railings on the bridge. The case was tried and the jury rendered a cerdict of $1,846 in favor of Mrs. Fowler.

——Wilmer D. Carlisle, son of G. M. Carlisle, of Williamsport, committed suicide on Friday, Dec. 3, by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. He was between 17 and 18 years old. He asked his mother for the revolver with which to shoot a cat, she gave it to him with the caution not to shoot any of the neighbor's cats. Shortly the report of the pistol was heard, and directly afterwards the young man's father discovered his corpse in a wood shed at the foot of the lot, the ball having penetrated the right temple. No cause is assigned for the rash act.

——We have no society for the prevention of cruelty to animals at this place but we do believe that the law is clear enough on this point for some one to come forward and do what should have been done long ago. What we mean is this, that there are parties in this place and surrounding country who should be prosecuted for the manner in which they care for their horses.

From the appearance of some of these poor animals one would believe that they go without food for days and have forgotten long ago what a decent meal is like. One day this week we noticed what resembled a shadow more than any thing else being led through our street and was a question to us how life could be nourished in such a mass of skin and bones. There are parties who are in the habit of keeping stock of this kind and we think it is about time that it is stopped.

——To-day, Dec. 15th, is the last day of the deer season for this pear. A number of our hunters have been in the woods after the fleet footed and keen scented animals this fall but always returned with much less than when they started from home, but it all goes in a life time, as they say. The last party of Centre Hallers went to the Seven mountains, on Tuesday last, and after scouring through bushes, over rocks and deep snow, they returned without even a smell of a deer; no one had a chance to get the buck fever, or snap a worthless cap. We believe we could get more deer than these fellows by scattering salt on their tails, at least that is the way our grandfathers used to do it.

——Centre Hall has more money invested in Church property than any town of its size in the state. It has the purest water and freshest air in the world; is always free from epidemics and has no drunkards.

Our town has good graded schools and all the religious and charitable societies and orders of the larger towns, namly, bible classes, missionary societies; odd fellow, masonic, good templar and grange lodges, all above the average standard.

There were only four post-masters, of whom Wm. Wolf was the first extending from the administration of Buchanan to Grant's, when C. F. Herlacher was appointed who was succeeded by A. Reesman after whom Wm. Wolf was appointed again by the present administration.

——Hon. Seth. T. Yocum, formerly of Centre county, but who now lives in Tennessee, is at present visiting Bellefonte. Mr. Yocum formerly represented this district in Congress, having been elected over ex-Gov. Curtin in 1878, on the Greenback ticket. Mr. Yocum served but one term. He was at one time a member of the law firm of Bush, Yocum and Hastings.

——Williamsport is to have a new paper, a Saturday issue, to be called *The Keystone*, it is to be live progressive and red hot. The editor will be Elmer E. Burlingame, present editor of the *Breakfast Table*, and for six years associate editor of the Elmira *Telegram*. N. L. Houghton, for half a dozen years connected with the *Sun and Banner* will be the business manager.

——Oysters, 25 cents at Boozer's.

——A new signal box has been erected recently at our station.

——Rev. Fischer left on Monday last for a week's visit to his home in Somerset co.

——John Snyder is administrator for the estate of his son, Will Snyder, late of Gregg.

——Don't fail to visit Boozer's confectionery before buying your holiday goods.

——All well dressed young men get their clothing made at W. I. Fleming & Co's., Bellefonte.

——Mr. Frank Lukenbach, of Bellefonte, spent several days visiting friends in this place.

——The Union County Teachers Institute will be held at Mifflinburg, the third week in December.

——Esq. Boal, trustee, has again offered the real estate of John Love, dec'd, at public sale. See ad. in Reporter.

——Coal dealers in our valley are unable to supply the demand for coal. Scarcity of cars is the cause of the trouble.

——Reasonable prices, reliable goods, and latest styles in suits and gent's furnishing goods, at W. I. Fleming & Co's., Bellefonte.

——The P. M. here has secured an additional mail, by having the evening train carry a pouch from Centre Hall to Bellefonte.

——Any persons missing gloves may find the missing articles in the Luth. S. S. room where almost enough have gathered to start up a little auction.

——Mr. Emanuel Ettinger, of Aaronsburg, is now the most aged person in that vicinity, being upwards of 84 years and still able to attend to light work.

——Go to Powers for your boots and shoes and you save money; the largest and finest assortment in the county for men, women and children. Go and see.

——Tobias Bailey, of near Aaronsburg has purchased 71 acres of land of the old John Keen farm, (now Reifsnyder's,) near the toll gate, west of Millheim, at $76 per acre, and will occupy it in the spring.

——Candies and confectionery at Boozer's during the holidays at reduced rates. Mixtures as low as fifteen cents a pound, clear toys, fifteen to twenty cents a pound, and other goods at correspondingly low rates.

——It is said our boro' fathers issued a decree that no cigaretts shall be sold to boys in the boro', under 18 years of age. That's right, and the councilmen deserve a turkey dinner for it,—let each buy a gobbler now for his Christmas dinner.

——Mr. David H. Zettle and wife, of Bennet, Neb., are visiting friends and relatives in the valley. Mr. Zettle was formerly from this valley and his wife is a sister of our townsman, A. S. Kerlin. Mr. Zettle has done considerable contracting and building while in Nebraska.

——A good fit is the principal part of a suit of clothes, and is what a young man is anxious to have. Don't study long about where you are going to get your suit made, but let Mr. Jackson, the fashionable cutter in the tailoring establishment of W. I. Fleming & Co, Bellefonte, take your measure and you can be sure of getting one of the best fitting suits you ever had. They deal in nothing but first class goods, and their prices are the most reasonable. Try them and you will not regret it.

SPRING MILLS.

Messrs. J. Frank Rearick, W. A. Brown, and C. F. Moyer were home over Sunday.

Quite a number of our young folks were up to Centre Hall to hear Uncle Tom's Cabin. They were well pleased with it.

Mrs. I. J. Grenoble is about to make a visit to the far west.

The by-word among the boys here, is 'By golly,' since the show.

Mrs. James Evans is confined to her bed with a bad cold.

——Uncle Tom's Cabin drew a large house on Saturday evening.

——We hear that Van Pelt & Shoop have dissolved and disposed of the foundry to Wm. P. Shoop.

——And. Smith, of Nittany valley, favored the Reporter with a call. He reports much diphtheria in the ection of Salona.

——Gen. Beaver's last case in court, was the one of Simon Ruble against the Farmer's Mutual Fire Ins. Co of Centre county.

——Go to Lewins' for a holiday suit, he has 'em all styles, sizes and prices, and so cheap that you will be sure to buy.

——The most useful Chrismas gift for your little boy would be a new suit from the Philadelphia Branch, where a nice stock has just been received for the holiday season.

——Last week had fine weather and pretty good sleighing, but the genial rays of the sun put a stop to it by Saturday. Monday 13, rain; 14 cold and windy with frozen surface.

——George Jack, the fattest and jolliest man in Boalsburg is about quitting the mercantile business in that town and will go to the far west. George can laugh when all else look like vinegar kegs; we will miss his jolly phiz on the train.

——We are mailing letters this week to those owing us on subscription—and their name is legion—and we trust that not one will fail to give us the proper response before Jan. 1, '87, and you will do it too if you wish us to have a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, which we wish all of our patrons. Please give our request your kind attention.

——Mr. Levi Snyder died near this place on Sunday morning last. Mr. S. was an old resident of this section and a very worthy citizen and devout member of the Reformed church. He had been ailing for over a year; his age was 71 years. He was the father of John Snyder and of Mrs. Jas. A. Ott.

——Pure candies, from the finest and most costly to the cheapest, along with a thousand of the prettiest dolls and ten thousand wonderful toys, at Cedars' confectionery, headquarters for Christmas goods for the little ones.

——Get your furniture at McCormick's Centre Hall, if you want an honest article at a fair price. Go and see the stock before purchasing elsewhere, and you will not regret it.

——Gent's furnishing goods, a complete line, at W. I. Fleming & Co's., the fashionable and leading tailoring establishment of Bellefonte.

——The nicest lot of Chrismas dolls in the county to be seen at Cedars' bakery just look like real babes and not near so hard to keep 'em quiet. Also, toys of the latest and finest make, of every imaginable description for boys and girls. Go to Cedars if you want to get something to please the little folks.

OBITUARY.

John Abner Grimley, son of Benjamin and Margaret Gramley, was born Oct. 26, 1859, in Miles township, Centre county, Pa., in his grandfather Spangler's house. Afterwards the family moved to Madisonburg, in the same county.

In the spring of 1874 they moved west and located in the town of Kaneville, Kane county, Ill., where they still reside.

Abner went to Newton, Kansas, in July, 1884, and worked for his uncles, Simon and Urith Spangler, for a year or more, and in December, 1885, he went on a homestead of his own, near Garden City, Finney county, Kan., where he was laboring to make himself a home. In July, 1886, his health, which previously had been pretty good, failed, and on August 27, became home, as he told his mother, to die.

He had consumption, which was complicated with dropsy, and he lingered along in great suffering until December 3d, 1886, anxiously longing for his release.

He died in the full hope and assurance of the Gospel.

When he lived in Madisonburg, he was a member of the Madisonburg Union Sunday school, and on removing from there the school presented him with a Bible, which he fondly cherished up to the time of his death, and he often talked with his mother about its precious promises. He left a special mark in it at the sixth chapter of Ephesians, and urged the attention of his brothers and sisters to its precepts.

He experienced religion when about 16 years old during a protracted meeting in Kaneville, but never came into its full and rich experiences until his last sickness. He died peacefully, leaving on record in the hearts of those around him an evidence of his triumphant faith.

He leaves a father and mother, four brothers and four sisters to meet him when life's stormy voyage is over.

H. T. HARDY.

TRAIN OVER AN EMBANKMENT.

Glasgow, Pa., Dec. 13—A regular passenger train on the Bells Gap Railroad, consisting of one coach, box car and truck, laden with lumber, jumped the track near here this morning and the entire train went over a steep embankment. Fourteen passengers were in the coach and four were seriously injured. The coach took fire, but it was put out.

A CAPTAINS FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y. had been troubled with a cough, so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner.

Free trial bottles of this standard remedy at all drug stores.

RENEWS HER YOUTH.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay co. Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50 cents at all drug stores.

Henry Jones, colored, died at Baltimore, aged 118 years. The record papers of his freedom verify his age.

Charles Brown and Miss Sibley were married at Manistee, Mich., on Saturday evening. After the ceremony a social dance was enjoyed. About two hours after the ceremony the bridal couple were dancing together when the groom fell dead from heart disease.

MARRIED.

On 2d inst., by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. Miles Otis Hoy and Annie Corl, both of Ferguson township.

In the First Presbyterian Church, Northumberland, on the 30th Nov, by Rev. W. K. Foster, assisted by Rev. C. E. Edwards, Hon. Horace P. Glover and Miss George Anna Kemble, both of Mifflinburg.

DIED.

In Philadelphia, on the 1st Dec. Thomas Hayes, formerly of Lewisburg, and father of Alfred Hayes, Esq., aged 77 years. Interred in Lewisburg cemetery.

On the 29th Nov. in Centre twp., Snyder county, Elizabeth, wife of David Boyer, aged 67 years, 1 month and 27 days.

At Milroy, November 8, 1886, Henry Kohler, aged 84 years. Deceased was the father of Judge Kohler, of Reedsville and merchant John Kohler of Milroy.

At Locke's Mills, Sunday, December 5, Joseph Swartzell, aged 63 years and 22 days. Deceased was born and spent his whole life in the immediate vicinity of Locke's Mills, and was widely known.

The largest variety of Ladies Coats ever shown in Centre county, all tailor-made to our own order by skilled operatives, Superior fit and workmanship. All the latest designs at prices as low as ordinary goods are offered at. Our aim has been to give as good a wrap in workmanship, fit and grade of goods as careful work and goods can make them. Try one of ours on before buying elsewhere.

S. & A. LOEB.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES,

Possesses in the fullest degree the tonic and stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the healing, strengthening and fattening qualities of the Cod Liver Oil in a perfectly agreeable form, of wonderful value in Consumption, Debility and Wasting Diseases. dec

Did you ever stand over a wash-tub in which white clothes were being washed with common brown rosin soaps? If so, try Dreydoppel's Borax Soap next wash-day, and note the difference. The best is the cheapest always.

A smooth complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks. dec

—HIDES WANTED by Aaron Harter at Centre Hall station. Highest price paid in cash. tf

OYSTERS 25cts PER QUART.

From December 1 until the end of the holiday season, fine STANDARD oysters will be sold at Boozer's confectionery stand, Centre Hall, for 25 cents per quart. For the same article you have been paying 35 cents. Try them.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

FOR SALE.

Two farms belonging to the estate of Joseph Neff, deceased. Inquire of

A. A DALE, Attorney,
Bellefonte

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Jacob McCool at Spring Mills, on Thursday, December 23, at 1 o'clock: 1 good walnut parlor suit, marble top parlor stand, 2 bed room suits, new cooking range parlor heater, kitchen furniture, new extension table, two other tables, good sink, Top buggy, set double harness, set single harness, forks, shovels, chains, and other articles too numerous to mention. W. C. McCOOL.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, 1 mile west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, the following described real estate of John Love, dec'd, on THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1886, at 1 o'clock. All that certain tract of land in said township, being his mansion farm, bounded on the north by land of Michael Spyker, on the east by lands of John Stover, James Ruble and Wm. Boal's heirs, on the south by lot of Oliver H. Love and lands of Wm. Boal's heirs, and on the west by lands of Joseph M'Clellan, Jacob Wagner and Michael Spyker, containing about 160 ACRES, more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of Fruits and Good Water.

Terms:—A sum equal to the costs in the proceedings in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one-third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of said decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life; said last two payments to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises.

JAMES C. BOAL,
Trustee appointed by Court.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 15, 1886.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 10, 1887, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.

D. MEYER, Secy. FRED'K KURTZ, Pres't.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Will L. Snyder, deceased, late of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SNYDER.
Administrator.

CANDIES, CLEAR TOYS, etc.,

—AT REDUCED PRICES—

For the

—HOLIDAY SEASON,—

At

—BOOZER'S CONFECTIONERY.—

Candies, confectionery, nuts, tropical fruits, bananas, oranges, etc., can be had at reduced rates at Boozer's for the holiday season. Fine mixtures at 15 cents per pound, clear toys 15 to 20 cents per pound, oysters 25 cents per qt., and other goods at the same low rates.

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW

—has opened up a fine line of—

HOLIDAY GOODS,
HOLIDAY GOODS,

NOVELTIES, — NOVELTIES,
PLUSH GOODS,
MAJOLICA WARE,
BOHEMIAN CUT GLASS,

And a large assortment of Fancy Goods which would make handsome presents for young and old.

We have a complete line of Candies Nuts, Fruits, Oranges, Bananas, etc.

Our goods are of the best and our prces defy competition.

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW.
Centre Hall, Pa.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS.

A large stock of Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Fruits, Toys and a thousand of articles suitable for the Holiday Season at

DALE & CO.,
Centre Hall.

C. H JACOBS, CONFECTIONER

NO. 10 WEST BISHOP ST. BELLEFONTE,

Has a full line of Christmas Candies, plain and fancy, at wholesale and retail. A complete line of candies which will make it to the advantage of buyers. Call on Jacobs.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A large lot of goods suitable

—for the—

HOLIDAY SEASON

—such as—

PERFUMERIES,

TOILET CASES,

FANCY GOOODS

and NOVELTIES,

can be found at

ZELLER'S—DRUG—STORE

Bellefonte, Pa. — Bellefonte, Pa.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Dec. 15.—Wheat 88½; Corn 46; Oats 36.

Spring Mill, Dec, 14.—Red wheat 78, mixed 75; rye 60; barley 40; oats 25; potatoes 40; creamery butter 35; roll butter 20; eggs 26; lard 6; tallow 5; hides 5 to 6;—Coal, small stove 5,00, chestnut 4,75; egg 4,75 pea 3,00. Cloverseed 5 to 7c lb. Cream 23. [Grenoble's prices.]

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.
PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	20	Eggs	20
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	31
Rye		Eggs	26
Oats	35	Lard	6

Ham 12, Shoulder 10.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 75	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, white	70	Rye	70
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	40

Barley No. 2 mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat.	$ 4 45	Bran per ton	21 00
Best Roller	4 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roller	4 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per bbl.	3 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$4.75
Egg	5.00
Stove	5.25
Small Stove	5.25
Chestnut	5.25
Pea	3.25
Woodland	4.00
Soft	3.00

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.